

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 17.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1902.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

FALL GOODS.

Print Wrappers

New line of just arrived. They are the "Domestic" that fit better than any other wrapper made. New styles and pretty patterns, dark for fall.

ONE LOT Indigo Blue and Silver Grey. Ruffle trimmed yoke front and back, 10 inch flounce, full skirt, band cuffs, Only \$1.00

Fall Shirt Waists

Are arriving nearly every day. Heavy white cotton are very stylish for this fall and winter wear.

ONE LOT fancy corded White Pique. Plain back, tucked Gibson Fronts, with large pearl buttons, band cuffs with large buttons, Only \$1.50

ONE LOT extra fine heavy White Pique, plain back, front with six box plaits and fastened with white mercerized Frogs, very neat, plain cuff with large pearl button, Only \$2.00

THOMAS SMILEY,
Norway, Maine.

Eastern Telephone Connection.

YOUR PRIVATE STATIONERY

For polite correspondence should be a source of great satisfaction to you

IT SHOULD BE AND IT WILL BE If you use the French Dimpity or any of the New Designs in box stationery, at

MISS L. C. HALL'S

MILK

A. Van Den Kerckhoven

Wishes to announce that he will sell and deliver MILK at 4 cents per quart during the Summer months and 5 cents per quart during the Winter months. Drop a card to Box B, Bethel, and I will call.

A. Van Den Kerckhoven.

Notice.

Whereas my wife, Ellura E. Walker, has left my bed and board without sufficient cause, this is to forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

HORACE E. WALKER.
West Bethel, Me., Sept 6, 1902.

Lost, a Pup.

A brindle pup, about seven months old, belonging to Dr. Sturdivant of Bethel disappeared Sept. 11. He is of mixed Bull and Scotch Colley blood, black points, rather long ears, wearing a collar with no name or number. Anyone giving information as to his whereabouts, or returning him to Dr. Sturdivant will be suitably rewarded.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Miss Ethel Sanborn is teaching in Greenwood.

Last Sunday's excursion was the last one according to schedule.

Myrton Bryant of Westbrook visited relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. James A. Brooks of Portland, is visiting relatives in town.

L. A. Hall spent Sunday at the Dutton cottage on Metalluk Island.

Miss Bertha Mann of Norway, was the guest of Miss Ruth King, last week.

Mr. John Stowell of Boston has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Frank Needham.

Mrs. Wm. Mason and daughter, Miss Sadie Mason, visited in Hastings Saturday.

Hon. J. M. Philbrook started for Brighton, Monday, with two car loads of live stock.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis of Mechanic Falls, visited their daughter, Mrs. F. E. Hanscom, Sunday.

M. J. Kerwin has moved to Rumford Falls, where he is employed at his trade, painter and paperhanger.

Mrs. Kate L. Abbott of Denver, Colo., and Miss Ada Hill of Saco, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Walker, the past week.

Misses Alma Gehring and Mildred Tuell went to Bangor, Saturday, to enter the Kindergarten training school at that place.

Mrs. Norman Gehring returned to Portland, Monday. Dr. and Mrs. Gehring will at once go to housekeeping in the tenement recently vacated by Miss N. L. Twitcheil.

Mrs. R. H. Penley, aged 76, took a pretty good trip recently, for an elderly person, leaving Caribou in the morning and arriving in Bethel on the 11 p. m. train, traveling a distance of 330 miles.

Prof. Chapman wishes to meet all members of the Bethel Chorus at Dr. Sturdivant's next Saturday night. This will be the last rehearsal before the Festival, and it is quite necessary that all be present.

Herbert L. Bridgeman, secretary of the Peary Arctic Club, New York, received a dispatch Monday from Lieut. R. E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, dated Chateau Bay, Labrador. Lieut. Peary says in the dispatch that he is on his way home on the relief ship Windward, and that all on board are well.

One of the most conspicuous turnouts seen at the Bethel Fair was the advertising team of the E. C. Atkins Saw Co. of Indianapolis, Ind., managed by C. C. Dearborn, Maine's veteran saw man, who was often seen placing advertising matter hither and yon and otherwise representing the interest of his company. Dearborn is a hustler.

Next Sunday the pastor of the Congregational church will go to the Missionary church at Upton to conduct a communion service and receive several into the church membership. The preaching services in the home church will therefore be omitted. Sunday school at 12 o'clock and Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 7 o'clock p. m., as usual.

On the evening of Sept. 9, Rev. Albert Warner, pastor of the Baptist church of Bethel, received about forty of his friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Holt. Each guest having been cordially welcomed into the cozy rooms, which were very prettily decorated with potted plants and cut flowers, an hour was spent in social chat. After the social hour refreshments of cake and coffee were served. Then a pleasing program was given, consisting of solos, readings, and recitations. Although the rain-fall prevented many from being present, the evening was very pleasantly spent and the many friends whom Mr. Warner has gained during his short stay in Bethel, unite in sincerely wishing him great success in his future work.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

For Millinery and Fancy Goods, go to L. M. Stearns, Bethel, Me. Ping-Pong Hats at Miss Burnham's in all new catchy colors and shades.

Another consignment of Ready to Wear Hats, and nobby Veils at Miss Burnham's.

Dr. Morton has very much improved from his recent illness.

Mr. Will Brown of Peabody, Mass., visited in town Sunday.

Miss Margurite Finney of Norway, visited relatives in the village last week.

Miss Alice Russell has been confined to her home for the past week by illness.

Miss Barbara Carter has been suffering from a severe throat trouble the past week.

Arthur Richardson who has been employed at Poland Springs was at home Sunday.

Editor John F. Wood of the Medford, Mass., Mercury, visited E. C. Bowler last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Chapman are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, last Saturday.

Mr. Frank Brown and family of Medford, Mass., visited with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cross last Wednesday.

Messrs. Gotthard Carlson and Alton Richardson went to Orono, Monday, to enter the University of Maine.

Mr. Frank Kendall and family of West Bethel, have moved into the village and are living on Mason street.

Removing the steeple from the church at Mayville has spoiled one of the most picturesque views about Bethel.

Mrs. M. A. Merrill returned from Portland, last week, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. L. B. Chapman, and husband.

Mr. F. S. Chandler went to So. Paris and Norway, Tuesday afternoon, to visit his children and attend the fair.

Mrs. Ellen Jones of Newton Centre, Mass., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Brackett, went to Portland, yesterday, where she will visit a short time.

The many friends of Miss Minnie Godwin are pleased to know that she is feeling so well as to be able to go out considerably.

The property of Prof. G. A. Roberts on Main St., is undergoing some much needed repairs, and sewage has also been put in.

Mrs. Spaulding and children who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. E. Whitney, have returned to their home in Lancaster, N. H.

Mrs. E. M. Skinner and children from Dorchester, Mass., arrived last night for a few weeks' visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hastings.

Mrs. Eta Burgess was confined to the house last week with the throat epidemic that is raging, and now is suffering from quite a severe attack of neuralgia.

Dr. Romanzo F. Crosse, aged 57, died at his home in Lewiston last Tuesday of apoplexy. Mr. Crosse, a son of Franklin Cross, formerly of Bethel, was born in Albany. He has a brother and other relatives living in Bethel. One of Mr. Crosse's brothers, Rev. Wellington B. Cross, became a very brilliant Congregational minister. Romanzo F. Crosse was educated at a medical school at Philadelphia, and first practiced in Boston, later in Brooklyn and finally in Lewiston. He was a Spiritualist in belief, and was quite prominent among the people of that faith, both himself and his wife being mediums and holding meetings regularly at their home on Oak St. His wife, who was Miss Jennie Turner of New Bedford and whom he married about 30 years ago, and three children, Mrs. H. I. Bean, Miss Lucy Crosse and Franklin Crosse, of Lewiston, survive him. His remains were brought to Bethel last Thursday and buried in the Steam Mill cemetery.

BETHEL FAIR.

(Continued from last week.)

A bad beginning quite often brings a good ending and this was most emphatically the case with the weather for the Bethel fair week. The second and third days were delightful ones indeed, and brought many to Riverside Park to enjoy the fair which was pronounced the best for years.

Races.

The races for the second day were the 2:30 stake race and the 2:40 class.

In the first, six horses were started with Orphan Wilkes at the pole. The first heat was an interesting one and was closely contested, resulting in victory for Stoneham with Kate Malony a close second. Four heats were required to name the winner and Gladys Belle took the last three. Everyone who witnessed the last heat pronounced it the nearest to a horse race of anything that they ever saw. The six horses started practically together and trotted the last three quarters almost head to head.

SUMMARY.

2:30 Class—Purse, \$200.
Helen, 5 2 3 3
Orphan Wilkes, 3 5 dr.
Kate Malony, 2 0 2 4
James T., 6 4 5 2
Gladys Belle, 4 1 1 1
Stoneham, 1 3 4 5
Time, 2:29, 2:30, 2:30 1/2, 2:30.

2:40 Class.

Five were started with Elmer S. at the pole. In the first heat Nancy Grayson secured the pole and kept it to the final finish. The result was as follows:

2:40 Class, Purse—\$100.
King Gray, 4 5 3
Nancy Grayson, 1 1 1
Polly H., 2 2 4
Alalay H., 3 3 2
Elmer S., 5 4 5
Time, 2:34 1/2, 2:34 1/2, 2:35 1/2.

On the third day came the 2:37 class and the free for all. In the first, four started with Chick at the pole. It was soon lost, however, to Dr. Jack which took the heat. The other two were taken by the same horse which, however, found a close competitor in Ohub, the latter taking the pole in the second heat and all but winning out. It was a sharp fight down the home stretch and resulted in Dr. Jack crossing the wire but a few inches ahead of his rival.

SUMMARY.

2:37 Stake Race—Purse \$200.
Chub, 2 2 2
Carlotta, 4 4 3
Dr. Jack, 1 1 1
Chick, 3 3 4

FREE FOR ALL.

This was looked forward to as the race of races. Several horses with marks far down in the teens and one or two below, had entered and naturally the people were looking for some fast racing. Well they got it. Com. Dewey had the pole and succeeded in keeping it, although he was hard pressed by Edmund and at times by the others. Ike Wilkes showed great speed, but lack of work. In the third heat he made a bad break which caused him much loss and accounts for his being thrown behind the flag.

SUMMARY.

Free for All—Purse, \$200.
Ike Wilkes, 5 2 dr.
Dandy Boy, 2 4 4
Edmund, 3 5 2
Stromie, 4 3 3
Com. Dewey, 1 1 1
Time, 2:23, 2:20 1/2, 2:20.

One of the attractions of the afternoon was an exhibition mile by Bonny Nelson, owned by Prof. W. R. Chapman. As smooth a mile as one will see in a season was made in 2:19.

Another interesting feature was an exhibition of Aclayone and two of his colts, all owned and exhibited by William Gregg of Andover. They are beauties and made a handsome showing on the track.

Hall.

Wednesday morning the following articles were entered making the entire hall exhibit of fancy work very creditable indeed:

Miss Ellen Gibson, a number of Mexican articles, including bead work, pottery and drawn work.

Miss Ruth Andrews who always has specimens of her beautiful work, showed many valuable pieces this year.

Mrs. N. Trask, set of crocheted mats.
Mildred Tuell a very pretty opera bag.

Mrs. J. C. Billings who is very skillful with her needle showed patterns in batenburg and houlton. Maria H. Forbes, an old resident of Bethel, but now of Falls Church, Va., exhibited a work bag of crazy patchwork.

Mrs. Marion A. Dudley, hand-woven linen towels.
J. E. Coburn, work case and knitted work.

Drawing lessons by Mattie Littlehale. Pencil sketches by Ethel Hastings.

Exquisite pieces of hand painted china were shown by Miss Laura C. Hall and Miss Alice Billings, both of whom showed over one dozen pieces.

Hand carved picture frames by Wm. Ames were novelties showing originality.

Mrs. C. O. Foster had the only floral exhibit, a collection of sweet peas, which attracted considerable attention.

Drawing Matches—Oxen.

7 FEET OR OVER.—In this class D. A. Cummings of Albany entered a handsome pair of closely built trappy cattle that won first money by leaving the drag 196 feet from where they found it. J. M. Philbrook's cattle drew the load 119 feet before time was called, winning second money. F. L. Edwards' oxen did not get the right foot forward, and only moved the stone 47 1/2 feet.

UNDER 7 FEET.—In this class only two yoke competed, J. M. Philbrook's cattle taking first and F. L. Edwards' taking second premiums.

STEERS, THREE-YEAR-OLDS.—Only two yoke of 3-year-olds came up for a try at the drag, and they were entered by E. H. York and A. R. Merrill. They were good-looking, well broken cattle and will develop into fine oxen. Merrill's steers took first money and York's second.

Drawing Matches—Horses.

SWEETSTAKES.—The horses that took part in this contest were all grand specimens of equine strength and beauty, and how they did pull! Those of R. D. Shannahan, Rumford Falls, won first premium by moving the dragload of rock 50 ft. 2 in. Then came Rufus K. Morrill of Norway, the veteran horse puller. His team made 29 ft. 11 in., with that of R. Thurston a close third with 21 ft.

BETWEEN 2400 AND 2800.—A. M. Carter and L. U. Bartlett brought out fine, strong teams that got down to business and pulled their load in good earnest. Bartlett drove the farthest, covering 61 ft. in the allotted time. Carter's team drew the pile of stone 38 ft. 5 in.

UNDER 2100.—Chesley Saunders entered a business-like pair of well-built animals that walked off with the load, placing it a distance of 87 ft. 6 in. before time was called. This gave him first money, but Thayer of So. Paris was only two feet behind this limit when his team was done pulling. Jackson, who, we believe has never lost all in any contest in which he has taken part, was only 2 ft. 1 in. below Thayer's mark.

Fair Ball.

On Wednesday evening the grand fair ball was given in Odeon Hall, under the auspices of the officers of the society. Music was furnished by Plummer's Brigade Band of Lewiston. It is not often that Bethel dancers are favored with such music or quite so much of it, yet they did not seem to appreciate the effort the society had made to give them an evening of pleasure, as comparatively few of the village people were present.

There were about forty couples in the grand march and about that number continued to take part in the twelve dances which followed. At intermission ice cream and cake were served; and, considering the enjoyment of those who listened to the music and viewed the bright, overhanging panorama from the gallery, the evening was a success.

The Particular Man

is most particular about his watch chain. Every requirement of good taste is met at moderate cost by

Simmons Watch Chains

We show a splendid assortment of patterns and guarantee the quality unconditionally.

As to price, they are as cheap as is consistent with good quality.

WATCHES,
JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE,
EDWARD KING,
Jeweler and Optician,
BETHEL, MAINE

HARDWOOD FLOORS Have Created Demand for Large Sizes in Rugs.

We have them in variety of grades, designs and prices. No matter what the shape or size of your room or how low or how high you have set the limit of the price you'll pay, be assured that this Fall Line is worthy of your serious consideration.

How Is This?

A Smyrna Rug
7 ft. 6 in. by 10 ft. 6 in., \$13.00
(Others same size as high as \$20.)

Turkish Kashmir
Rugs—9 ft. by 12 ft., \$15.00

Vegetable Dyed Japanese
Rug—9 ft. by 12 ft., \$15.00

A High Grade Rug
WILTON VELVET, 9 ft. by 12 ft., \$30.00
(This is a great bargain.)

A Special Line
BRUSSELETTE SQUARES, 9 ft. by 10 ft. 6 in., only \$3.50

Besides, we have a full assortment of Wool Art Squares, Tapestry Rugs in large sizes, Brussels Rugs in large sizes; in fact, more than 200 large sized rugs, comprising a good showing of every desirable thing in the rug line. So sure are we that we are in a position to command patronage that we offer to ship on approval, freight paid, any namable size or grade of a large rug you can mention. Write us or call.

CASH OR INSTALLMENTS

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ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

Developing and Printing for Amateurs.

First-class Work Guaranteed.
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A. W. GROVER,
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28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
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ANDOVER, MAINE.

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DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at
Wormell's Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
Time Table in Effect June 22, 1902.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.20	8.30
Gorham,	3.21	8.30
Gilead,	3.38	3.21
West Bethel,	3.47	3.31
BETHEL, arrive,	4.05	8.53
Lockes Mills,	4.15	9.00
Bryant Pond,	4.22	9.05
South Paris,	4.51	9.30
Lewiston,	5.50	10.10
Portland, arrive	6.40	11.15
Boston, via rail,	10.15	4.10
Boston, via boat,		3.00

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30
South Paris,	10.00	3.38
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.20
Lockes Mills,	10.35	4.28
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.38
West Bethel,	10.54	4.46
Gilead,	11.05	4.57
Gorham,	11.38	5.40
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50
Montreal,	6.50	7.20
Toronto,	6.50	7.20
Chicago,	8.45	7.20

The train leaving Bethel at 4.05 A. M.,
East and 11.05 P. M., West, run every
day; all others every day except Sunday.
Sunday paper train leaves Portland at
8.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 11.14 A. M.,
and at Berlin, 11.56 A. M. Returning
leave Berlin at 4.00 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

New Line.

—OF—
Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes,
and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it.

OUR
HAMMOCKS

Have arrived. As good an as-
sortment as you can find any-
where. Prices \$1.00 to \$5.00.
Better come in and look them
over while the stock is complete.
At the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

HERRICK BROTHERS.

MACHINISTS,

Bicycle Repairing,
Fine Machine Work
& Specialty, W. BETHEL,
ME.

[Original.]
A Chronicle.

Dear Friend, I will try very gently, to
tell
The news of a mishap, which lately be-
fell
An elderly lady who lives in this town;—
A spinster she is, and of no great re-
nown,—
It seems that, for years, the desire of
her heart

Has been to acquire that most difficult
art
Of riding a "bike." With a covetous
eye
Did she gaze on the cyclists who went
flying by
On their wheels. And quite sure did
she feel
That she, too, could ride, if she just
had a wheel.

But the years sped along, as they're quite
apt to do,
And—'till whisper it low—she was near
sixty-two;
And perhaps should have felt, as her
friends seemed to feel,
She was getting too old to think now
of a wheel.

But it so came to pass that a very dear
friend
Whose fondly loved husband had reach-
ed the far end
Of earth-life—and passed on where it
is said they have wings,
So he no longer needed material things;
And he had a fine wheel,—well made
and quite new,
And the widow, who always endeavor-
ed to do
All the good that she could, just made,
as it were,
Of the wheel, to this lady, a speedy
transfer.

So she had her desire, for she owned a
nice "bike."
(Or perhaps it were better to call it a
"trike")
And she lost not much time e'er she
faithfully tried
To prove she was right, when she said
she could ride.

So quite often, at evening she mounted
her steed;
It was no common "bike," 'twas a dif-
ferent breed;
It was built with three wheels, and
would stand anywhere,
Didn't have to be hitched, or stood up
with the care
That a bicycle does, then 'twas much
safer, too;

For 'twas said to be ever, and always,
quite true
That one couldn't fall off. So each
time that this maid
Took a ride on her wheel she grew less
afraid,
And went farther and faster, and seem-
ed to care less
For the folks on the street. And I
frankly confess
That she grew somewhat proud of both
rider and steed,
And I guess the folks here were quite
well agreed
That 'twas really high time that a les-
son she had,
And you'll see that she had it.

She started away for a nice little ride.
The street was all clear, if it wasn't very
wide,
And the "trike" went along very smooth-
ly indeed;
And on turning the corner, she put on
more speed,
The steering arrangement had always
worked fine
At all other times; and had given no
sign
Of other intent; but now, in a minute,
It really seemed the "old Harry" was in
it.

For down in the gutter the wheel quick-
ly went,
And stopping too sudden, the rider was
sent
To the ground with great force; and
she saw with regret,
She must haste to some surgeon and
have her wrist set
For the left one was broken.

All the little details, from the time that
she fell,
To this day that I write;—'twould take
too much time,
And I really must hasten and finish this
rhyme.
It happened the 7th, so it is one week
to-night.
Since this lady has been in so doleful a
plight,
She can't comb her hair, cannot dress
without aid;
Cannot wash, iron, or sew,—though I'm
greatly afraid
That this last deprivation won't cause
her to weep—
She can't care for her garden—can't
cook and can't sweep.
Indeed, there is little the woman can do
With one arm in a sling, save to bitter-
ly rue.

That "header" she took, and the ruin it
wrought,
And the pain and discomfort the acci-
dent brought.
What was it you said? "Will she try
it once more?"
She is counting the hours that must
vanish before
She can try it again. For she'll con-
quer that wheel
If she breaks every bone from her neck
to her heel.

Natick, Mass., Aug. 14, 1902.

Mrs. Wilkin's Picnic.

When folks ask me what's th'
hardest day's work that I ever
done, it don't take me long to an-
swer 'em," remarked Mrs. Obed
Wilkins to her sister, Mrs. Abijah
Strong, who had come to pay her a
little visit. "I speak right up
prompt, I can tell you, an' say,
'Th' day I went to Scroggins's
Falls, along with th' picnic party
last September."

"Why, didn't you have a good
time, 'Miry'?" asked meek little
Mrs. Strong, in a tone of great sur-
prise.
"Good time!" ejaculated Mrs.
Wilkins, giving forth a snort of
contempt, and surveying her sis-
ter with great disfavor.

"Why, 'Miry, what went wrong?"
inquired Mrs. Strong, timidly.
"Everything went wrong from
th' rust to th' last," replied Mrs.
Wilkins, firmly. "Tuck your feet
up on that stove-ledge, Saryann,

we come in last of all, an' jest kept
In sight of th' last Emmons' team
by workin' constant with th' reins
an' th' whip an' my sunshade.
Scroggins's Falls is well enough, I
s'pose; it's a sightly spot. But
folks need to be pooty sure-footed
before I should deem it wise for
'em to go scrambling up an' down
them peaked rocks. It hadn't
rained for quite a spell, an' th'
falls wa'n't overly full, but th'
Sawyer child fell off from a rock
into about th' deepest pool there
was standin' there.

"I see a day's ironin' before me
when she was fairly on her feet
again. Sech a sight as she was!
An' there wa'n't any sun to dry
her clothes, an' nothin' for her to
put on while they was dryin'.
An' she was pooty well scratched
up, too; so I see there was nothin'
for it but to bundle her up in my
shawl an' take her right home. I
wish you could have seen her hat!
It fell off from her head as she
went over into th' pool of water,
an' them that ketches her out
must have trampled on it some
ways!"

"She whimpered some, but I
told her she must go right along
with me an' be a good gal. Simon
Jennin's was so downcast about
goin' back when he'd only jest
come, that I told him he needn't.
Th' youngest Miss Emmons had a
kind of a sick headache, an' she
said she'd like to go right home. I
told her we'd eat th' lunch I had
in th' basket goin' back. But she
didn't feel like eatin', she said.
"Phoebe an' I was hungry,
though, an' it did seem sort of
strange that when I thought I'd
done everything up so tight, th'
cork should have come out of my
pickle bottle, an' th' brine jest run
over every blessed thing in th' bas-
ket, includin' th' napkins. All th'
food was pooty much of a taste,
an' Phoebe an' I didn't covet much
of it.

SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the
red blood that flows through
the veins has to come from
somewhere.

The springs of red blood are
found in the soft core of the
bones called the marrow and
some say red blood also comes
from the spleen. Healthy bone
marrow and healthy spleen
are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new
blood by feeding the bone
marrow and the spleen with
the richest of all fats, the pure
cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and
invalids and for all whose
blood is thin and pale, Scott's
Emulsion is a pleasant and rich
blood food. It not only feeds
the blood-making organs but
gives them strength to do
their proper work.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

an' I'll relate my experience."
When both ladies were settled to
their satisfaction, and Mrs. Wil-
kins had unravelled back to the
place where she had dropped a
stitch in her knitting, she began
her story.

"In th' first place, I hadn't ought
to have took th' time to go; an' of
course that riled me from th' start.
Then Obed, he was possessed an'
eat up with th' idea that our two-
seated wagon wa'n't th' thing for
us to go in; so he hired a buggy
from th' livery folks down to th'
Centre village; he engaged it
more'n a week beforehand, so's to
be sure an' get it; for all th' city
boarders from th' Emmons' farm
was goin' to th' picnic.

"He spoke for a stiddy boss, but
I don't put a mite of trust in them
livery hosses, not a mite! An'
then he invited th' little Sawyer
gal to go with us; her mother was
off visitin' for a spell, an' th' child
was terrible set to go to th' picnic,
an' her pa couldn't get off from
th' factory to take her.

"Well, I s'pose everything is for
th' best, allus, but it did appear
when Obed come down with th'
lumbago th' day before,—an' still
held to it that I must go an' take
th' Sawyer child, so's not to disap-
point her,—as if there was some-
thing wrong. He said Frank Jen-
nin's boy—th' second one, Simon
his name is—could drive me just
as well as he could. An' there
'twas; I was just forced into goin'.

"Obed said 'twould be jest th'
outin' that I'd been needin' for
some time. I cooked all th' morn-
in', till about ten o'clock, an' then
I packed th' basket. Obed was
sittin' up in his big chair, wincin'
with pain now an' again, but
seemingly pleased to see me brisk-
in' about, gettin' ready to go off.
We was to start at half-past ten;
th' whole procession of us.

"Simon Jennin's was tickled
most to pieces to be goin', an' he
dri' th' hoss an' buggy up from
th' stable, an' stopped to get little
Phoebe Sawyer on th' way. The
hoss was a kind of a skittish ap-
pearin' animal, but I made up my
mind to put my trust in Provi-
dence, an' have my hands free so
that I could ketch hold of th' reins
an' pull with Simon Jennin's if I
see 'twas necessary. But it prov-
ed there wa'n't no need of my
bein' scared.

"Phoebe Sawyer had on her best
pink printed muslin, an' a white
chip hat. She said her par told
her she might wear 'em, an' I pre-
sume to say likely he did. Men
are jest sech geese commonly. I
hardly left to take th' child when
I see how she was dressed; but
there she sat in th' buggy, all
shillin'; so I lugged th' basket
out, an' Simon h'isted it in th'
buggy, an' I climbed in after it,
an' we started.

"That horse didn't have no more
idea of bein' skittish than I did.
He was just callin' on a day of
rest. Simon whipped him, and I
knocked him with my sunshade
handle, an' we all clucked an'
whistled an' chirruped,—Simon in
particular,—but there wa'n't no
gettin' him beyond a reg'lar pace
that he'd made up his mind to.

"If we hadn't been at about th'
head of th' procession when we
started, we shouldn't have got
there at all, 'tain't likely, fer we
didn't know th' roads. As 'twas,
we come in last of all, an' jest kept

In sight of th' last Emmons' team
by workin' constant with th' reins
an' th' whip an' my sunshade.
Scroggins's Falls is well enough, I
s'pose; it's a sightly spot. But
folks need to be pooty sure-footed
before I should deem it wise for
'em to go scrambling up an' down
them peaked rocks. It hadn't
rained for quite a spell, an' th'
falls wa'n't overly full, but th'
Sawyer child fell off from a rock
into about th' deepest pool there
was standin' there.

"I see a day's ironin' before me
when she was fairly on her feet
again. Sech a sight as she was!
An' there wa'n't any sun to dry
her clothes, an' nothin' for her to
put on while they was dryin'.
An' she was pooty well scratched
up, too; so I see there was nothin'
for it but to bundle her up in my
shawl an' take her right home. I
wish you could have seen her hat!
It fell off from her head as she
went over into th' pool of water,
an' them that ketches her out
must have trampled on it some
ways!"

"She whimpered some, but I
told her she must go right along
with me an' be a good gal. Simon
Jennin's was so downcast about
goin' back when he'd only jest
come, that I told him he needn't.
Th' youngest Miss Emmons had a
kind of a sick headache, an' she
said she'd like to go right home. I
told her we'd eat th' lunch I had
in th' basket goin' back. But she
didn't feel like eatin', she said.

"Phoebe an' I was hungry,
though, an' it did seem sort of
strange that when I thought I'd
done everything up so tight, th'
cork should have come out of my
pickle bottle, an' th' brine jest run
over every blessed thing in th' bas-
ket, includin' th' napkins. All th'
food was pooty much of a taste,
an' Phoebe an' I didn't covet much
of it.

"Th' hoss went slower than he
did comin' out, I should say. I
worked at him all I could, an' got
out an' walked off an' ou. I was
th' only one able.

"Phoebe was shiverin', she was
so wet, an' Antice Emmons kept
havin' faint spells, when she could-
n't hardly set up in th' buggy.
"I lost th' road once, an' went
full two miles out of th' way.
Phoebe begun to cry then, but I
spoke up sharp to her an' she stop-
ped. When we got to th' Emmons
house 'twas 'most three o'clock.
Antice asked me to go into th'
house with her, for there wa'n't no-
body to home, an' she felt so
queer.

"I went in, leavin' Phoebe in
charge of th' hoss. Antice jest
got inside th' door, an' fainted. I
had to bring her to, an' then get
her to bed. Then she said she was
all right, an' I started out of th'
house jest in time to see that bug-
gy goin' down th' road, an' to hear
Phoebe cryin'.

"I ran fast as ever I could, but I
aint so spry as I was, an' that hoss
seemed to have a realizin' sense of
it, an' he jest kept enough ahead
of me to make me walk every step
of th' way home—pooty lively
walkin', too.

"He stopped at our gate, an' I
run up an' hitched him, an' step-
ped in to explain to Obed an' get a
speck of brandy to give Phoebe,
whose teeth was knockin' together
by that time. Then I took th'
child home, undressed her an' put
her to bed, an' dosed her up.

"I gathered up her muslin dress,
an' took it home in a newspaper.
I put her chip hat in front of th'
kitchen fire on a chair. I drove to
th' stable with that pesky hoss, he
jest gallopin' all th' way, to think
his journey was so nigh over. I
stopped at th' factory on my way
home, an' left word about Phoebe
for her father.

"Next day I washed an' ironed
Phoebe's dress an' my pickled nap-
kins. Th' dress come out full as
well as I expected; th' border run
into th' groundwork some, but that
couldn't be helped. The hat skew-
ed every which way in dryin', an'
wa'n't much use. Mis' Sawyer
used th' crown for a bag-bottom, I
believe. Phoebe had a bad cold,
but I dosed her out of it before her
ma got back.

"An' now, Saryann," concluded
Mrs. Wilkins, "when folks talk
about work, meanin' what has to
be done round the house, an' so
on, I say work of that kind don't
trouble me; but picnics are what
I call wearin'!"

"An' as for Scroggins's Falls, th'
very name of 'em makes me feel
all beat out!"

ELIZABETH L. GOULD.

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THE HOME.

II.

If all who hate would love us,
And all our loves were true,
The stars that swing above us
Would brighten in the blue.
If cruel words were kisses,
And every scowl a smile,
A better world than this is
Would hardly be worth while;
If purses would untighten
To meet a brother's need,
The load we bear would lighten
Above the grave of greed.

If those who whine would whistle,
And those who languish laugh,
The rose would rout the thistle,
The grain outrun the chaff;
If hearts were only jolly,
If grieving were forgot,
And tears and melancholy
Were things that now are not—
Then Love would kneel to Duty,
And all the world would seem
A bridal bower of beauty,
A dream within a dream.

If men would cease to worry,
And women cease to sigh,
And all be glad to bury
Whatever has to die—
If neighbor spake to neighbor,
As love demands of all,
The rust would eat the sabre,
The spear stay on the wall;
Then every day would gladden,
And every eye would shine,
And God would pause to listen,
And life would be divine.

—Times.

Making Children Happy.

The rearing of children is a subject which always has been and always will be a source of much discussion. We shall never arrive at the point when the application of labeled rules will meet each day's experience; but there are general principles which ought to give definite aim to our government. We assume that all good mothers wish their children to be obedient, truthful, intelligent, but do all teach them to be happy? Some may say: "This is too evasive a thing to be controlled, children are naturally happy." Thank God, the dear little ones do start upon life's pathway with hearts ready to absorb all the sunshine that comes to them, and now is the opportunity to make their world so rich, so beautiful, that its rays may stream over into mature life and carry with it some of the freshness and enthusiasm that gladdened childhood days. No hardship or trial can so paralyze the will or make existence such a treadmill as the feeling that life is not worth living. We believe that through the period of childhood the heart and intellect can be so trained and interests so multiplied, that however dark the days may be which follow, the feeling will never come that it is not worth while striving. As to the plan to be pursued in this education, we would put first and above all the force of example. Let the home atmosphere be bright and cheerful and all disagreeable things kept in the back ground. This will far outweigh all desired teaching. Make your children feel that you regard ill-temper and being cross very serious faults, and making those about them happy the right expression of a right spirit. The cultivation of love for animals is an important element in a child's education. Nature in all its varied forms should be a daily lesson, and impressed upon the sensitive mind, will be through life a source of joy. Try to keep them from looking upon their tasks as disagreeable duties, and encourage them to feel that there is great satisfaction in being useful. Children so trained are the ones who push forward and make a career of usefulness and honor.

—Ex.

Cheerfulness at the Table.

An old lady who looked as though she might have belonged to the Sunshine Society! All her life says Table Talk, was asked by a friend for the secret of her never-failing cheerfulness. Her answer contains a suggestive lesson for parents. "I think it is because we were taught in our family to be cheerful at the table. My father was a lawyer with a large criminal practice. His mind was harassed with difficult problems all the day long yet he always came to the table with a smile and a pleasant greeting for every one, and exerted himself to make the table-hour delightful. All his powers to charm were freely given to entertain the family.

Would not Insure Him.

Insurance Companies Refused to Insure the Rev. J. W. Yeisley because he had Kidney Trouble.

This case is but one of thousands where the head of the house was refused insurance, because he had kidney trouble. Mr. Yeisley had given up in despair when some friend recommended Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and it cured him.

Mr. Yeisley writes: "My kidneys and liver were in bad condition and I was anxious for relief. I had tried many remedies without success and when I bought a bottle of 'Favorite Remedy,' it was with but little faith in its ever helping me, but in a short time it effectively proved its merit. Perhaps the best proof I can give that it has completely cured me is to state that I have since been accepted by four different life insurance companies."

The Rev. Mr. Yeisley is pastor of the First Reformed Church of St. Paris, Ohio, and is as well the editor of the St. Paris Dispatch.

There is no question that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best and surest medicine in the world for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, as well as the weaknesses peculiar to women. It quickly relieves and cures inability to hold urine and the necessity of getting up a number of times during the night. It puts an end to that scalding pain when passing urine and corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer.

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Dr. David Kennedy's Worm Syrup, most effective medicine of the kind known. 25c. Druggists.

"Three times a day we felt his genial influence, and the effect was marvelous. If a child came to the table with cross looks, he or she was quietly sent away to find a good boy or girl, for only such were allowed to come within that loving circle. We were taught that all petty grievances and jealousies must be forgotten when meal time came, and the habit of being cheerful three times a day, under all circumstances, had its effect on even the most sullen temper. Grateful as I am for all the training received in my childhood home, I look back on the table influence as among the best of my life."

Much is said and written these days about "table manners." Children (in well-bred families) are drilled in a knowledge of "good form" as to the use of fork and napkin; proper methods of eating the various courses are descanted upon; but training in the most important grace or habit a child should have, that of cheerfulness at the table is too often neglected.

The Orientals had no family ties of affection until they began to eat at a common table. Let the gathering at meal time be made the most happy hour of the day and the influence on the children may be beyond estimation.—Ex.

Need of Leisure.

Americans need holidays, but they need also a less strenuous life, especially for the women. It is not only for our physical welfare that we should seek to labor for only a reasonable time each day, but for the intellectual welfare of the whole nation. Leisure for cultivating the little amenities of life is absolutely necessary. We must have time to study the art of playing. We need to take time to read, to study, to reflect. The highest enjoyments of life come from intellectual associations and accomplishments, but if one has no time to attend to them he must miss their whole import. The uplifting of the laboring classes, and the improvement of their physical conditions, must come through this leavening of the whole mass with culture. Without that time to read and observe, what good will all the art museums and public libraries and cheap papers amount to? We have all these to-day in abundance, and every year they are being placed more generally at

the disposal of all, but men and women worn out with drudgery of toil cannot appreciate them. Worked up to the full human limit of strength and endurance, what cares a man or a woman for science, art, music or literature? There must first be leisure and surplus strength enough to make use of these great benefits conferred by modern civilization.—League Monthly.

Self Conscious Children.

Parents make a great mistake when they tell a child his fault in order to cure him of it. He ought to be cured of it without knowing that he has it. In continually chiding your child for his faults you develop one of the most serious of faults—that of self consciousness. Has he a slouching gait? Do not tell him so; do not bid him stand up straight. Give him a military drill or start him in athletics. Is he slovenly and does he come to dinner with uncombed hair? Dress for dinner yourself, and buy him a handsome necktie—one that appeals to his fancy—not to yours. Is he selfish? Do not let him guess that he is so. Contrive a Christmas celebration for the happiness of others, and take him into your confidence in preparing for it. Then, when he does what he knows to be wrong, your rebuke will be more significant, and your punishment, if punishment is needed, as it sometimes is, will be more effective. Punishments always, rebukes generally, should be reserved for the sins of which the sinner is conscious. Faults of which he is not conscious should be concealed if possible without his being conscious of either the fault or the correction. Overcome evil with good. That requires skill. Any fool can point out a fault; only a wise man can correct it.—Outlook.

For the Dressing Table.

A toilet tidy is a most useful article on a dressing table, and it is not so difficult to make as might be supposed. A board of about eight inches square is covered with pink or blue art linen, and a flap of material is cut large enough to cover the whole and edged with flourishing stitch in white flosselle. A little square pincushion is next fixed on the board, with a reel of black and white cotton on either side. A white cord is passed through the reel and a fancy knot made at either side, fastened down to the board by two drawing pins. A needlebook in the shape of an ivy leaf is placed at the lowest corner, and a small pair of scissors and a thimble are placed opposite, held down by loops of white elastic, nailed down by drawing pins. A box for glove buttons makes a good addition to the center. The outer flap is much improved if it is embroidered with an initial, but some people prefer to work an instructive motto, such as "A stitch in time saves nine."

The First Bluestocking.

About one hundred and thirty years ago a Mrs. Montague who lived in London introduced the fashion of "conversation parties," which were very enjoyable compared with the other parties given then. Among the men who attended these parties was a Benjamin Stillingfleet, who wore blue stockings. Some of the men thus nicknamed the parties "bluestocking clubs." Soon the papers were full of talk about the clubs, and many believed that the ladies who came wore bluestockings. After awhile all studious ladies were called "bluestockings," and today people often speak of some learned woman as a "bluestocking." A man was really the original "bluestocking," so the term ought really to be applied to learned men and not to women.

The Chest.

The following simple exercise will assist greatly in rounding out the chest: Lift the hands, palms outward, until the fingers touch at the tips. The hands should meet just over the head and the fingers lightly kiss each other. The elbows should be held out sharply, so as to give the arms full play and open the lungs. Lift the arms, with elbows protruding, as many times as possible without actual fatigue. Touch the finger tips over the head as often as the hands meet. In mild weather practice this near an open window or in a spacious room with windows wide open, if possible, so as to be sure of good, pure air.

Fitting Down Matting.

A housekeeper who has made the experiment discovers that matting may be sewed like carpet and put down better and easier than in the usual way with matting tacks. Undoubtedly this method would increase the wear of the matting if it were necessary to take it up often. One or two liftings of matting are apt to tear it unless the greatest care is used.

Owes His Life to a Neighbor's Kindness.

Mr. D. P. Daugherty, well-known throughout Mercer and Sumner counties, W. Va., most likely owes his life to the kindness of a neighbor. He was almost hopelessly afflicted with diarrhoea; was attended by two physicians who gave him little, if any relief, when a neighbor learning of his serious condition, brought him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured him in less than twenty-four hours. For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

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A Picture without a Frame,
'Tis Not Always Bullets that Kill,
When My Little Dolly Died,
Way Down in Old Indiana,
My Home Now of the Past,
A Little Boy in Blue,
A Thousand Leagues Under the Sea,
What'd Yo' do wid de Letter Mr. Johnson,
Nobody Ever Brings Presents to Me,
I'm Tired,
I'll be There Mary Dear,
She's Sleeping by the James,
Just a Little World of Two,
On a Sunday Afternoon,
The Tie That Binds,
The Brotherhood of Man,
Oh What a Lovely Dream,
Who's Your Friend,
Come Kiss Yo' Mammy Good Night,
Weezy, The Song of the Minstrel Man,
Ida Dunn, (I'd done most any one for Ida Dunn),
I Just Can't Help from Lovin' that Man,
In the Heart of the Mighty Deep,
No More of Dat Man for Me,
Why Did we Drift Apart,
When the Blue Sky turns to Gold,
When the Birds go North Again,
Josephine My Jo,
I Got Mine,
On Broadway,
My Bamboo Queen,
A Rose with a Broken Stem,
Ma Southern Belle,
The Wedding of Reuben and the Maid,
Mr. Volunteer, (You don't belong to the Regulars.)

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A Signal from Mars, March and Two-Step,
Cherie Waltzes,
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Creole Belles, March and Two-Step,
Leading Lady Waltzes,
Our Director, March,
Blaze Away, March and Two-Step,
The Grasshopper's Hop,
The Donkey Lough,
Shame and Shakespeare, March and Two-Step,
With Fire and Sword, March and Two-Step,
Carmelita, Mexican Dance,
Prisoner of War March,
Roma Dance, Characteristic,
The Strollers, March and Two-Step,
Loop the Loop, Two-Step,
Bugville Brigade, Characteristic Piece,
Maid of the Mist, Schottische,
Isis, Intermezzo,
In a Cozy Corner, Novallette,
Soldiers of Fortune, March,
Bowery Buck, Ragtime Two-Step,

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Tony Stanford
Harry Von Tilzer
Jonnes
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Alb. H. Fitz
Paul Dresser
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Googins
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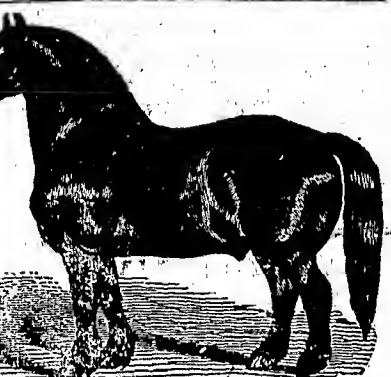
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Prevents hair from falling out.

See and Buy at Druggists.

PICTURE FRAMES

styles; also Mats, Mirrors and

Ornaments. Portraits in Crayon,

Color, Sepia and Oil. Active

business wanted. 3mrg.

M. TUFTS, South Paris, Me.

The Bethel News

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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1902.

The hardest battle of life is to
conquer self.

There is a vast difference be-
tween stinginess and economy.

Small talk is the loose change of
conversation. Intellectual capital-
ists seldom have much of it.

Whenever you turn over a new
leaf be sure that you have some-
thing sensible to write thereon.

The new foot ball rules for 1902
are out. The surgeons' statistics
to accompany them will not be is-
sued for six months.

A space of 500 by 700 feet has
been allotted to the French Govern-
ment for its building at the
World's Fair. The building is to
be a reproduction of the famous
and beautiful Petit Trianon at
Versailles.

The paragraphs do not seem
to be able to get any more out of
the coal strike than the operators,
the miners, or the public. A situa-
tion that is too serious for joking
ought to be settled at once.

A long distance telephone opera-
tor in New York City has recently
fallen heir to the estates of the late
Earl of Perth, worth about \$250,-
000 a year. It is a long call from
\$15 per week to a quarter of a mil-
lion a year.

Mr. Wu will continue, for the
present, to represent China in this
country. China sometimes has a
good inspiration. Mr. Wu has an
excellent record as a diplomat and
a genial critic of our institutions.
He is very democratic and has a
habit of asking personal questions
which should not be attributed to
his being a barrister.

The following clipped from an
Iowa paper was received by one of
our townsmen last week; evident-
ly the weather has been more con-
ducive to the growth of corn than
Maine weather has been:

The horrible news comes from
farm near here that on yesterday
a boy, whose home is in Perry,
climbed a cornstalk to see how the
corn was getting along, and the
stalk is growing up faster than the
boy can climb down. The boy is
plumb out of sight. Bill Carris,
for whom the boy was working,
and two other men have under-
taken to cut down the stalk with
axes and save the boy from starva-
tion, but it grows so fast that they
can't hack twice in the same place.
The boy is living on nothing but
raw corn and has already thrown
down over four bushels of cobs.
It is reported at Perry that the
stalk has attained such a dizzy
height that the cobs now catch
fire and are consumed before reach-
ing the earth.

Worms

Hundreds of Children and Adults
have worms but are treated for
other diseases. Their symptoms
are—indigestion, with a variable
appetite; foul tongue; offensive
breath; hard and full belly with
occasional grunting and pains about
the navel; eyes heavy and dull;
itching of the nose; short, dry
cough; grinding of the teeth; start-
ling during sleep; slow fever; and
often in children, convulsions.

**TRUE'S
PIN WORM
ELIXIR**
Is the best worm remedy made. It
is used since 1841. It is purely vegetable, harm-
less and effective. Where no worms are pre-
sent it cures indigestion, and corrects the con-
dition of the mucous membrane of the stom-
ach and bowels. A positive cure for Con-
stipation and Biliousness, and a valuable re-
medy in all the common complaints of chil-
dren. Price 25c. Ask your druggist for it.
Dr. J. F. TRUE & Co., Auburn, Me.
Special treatment for Tape Worms, Trichinella.

STATE NEWS.

Bates College has opened with
the largest Freshman class on re-
cord.

Dr. Vinal R. Perkins of Monticello was killed at 9:26 o'clock Thursday morning at Sharp's Sid-
ing, near the town, being struck
by a Bangor & Aroostook locomotive.

Hon. Nathan W. Harris of Au-
burn, one of the Senators-elect for
Androscoggin county, died of heart
trouble at his home yesterday,
aged 49 years.

George G. Shirley of Fryeburg
has been nominated coroner;
James B. Stevenson, Rumford
Falls, trial justice; Willis R. Rolfe,
Casco, Albert J. Stearns, Norway,
justices of the peace.

The earnings of the Portland &
Rumford Falls railroad in excess
of all charges and dividends are
\$75,856.76; last year, \$34,049.06.
The Rumford Falls & Rangeley
Lakes railroad, \$6,229.23; last year,
\$6,991.57.

Herbert E. Holbrook of Wilton
fired two shots from a 32 calibre
revolver at his wife, last Wednes-
day morning, death resulting. The
couple had been drinking and quar-
relling during the night, and the
tragedy was the outcome of their
differences.

An exchange says a Parkhurst
family recently drank for break-
fast a dozen cups of coffee. When
they were about done the lady of
the house saw something that
looked like a hornet's wing in the
cream pitcher. It wasn't, though;
it was a mouse's ear, and the
mouse was fast to it, too. Well, it
was rougher on the mouse than it
was on the family, after all.

The store of Ralph H. Morrill at
Buckfield was broken into Friday
night, and several pairs of shoes,
suits of clothes, and quite an
amount of jewelry, including
watches, etc., were stolen. The
amount of the loss cannot now be
estimated. Entrance was effected
by breaking a large pane of glass
in a front window. No clew, but
officers are on the alert.

Mr. Charles H. Maxfield has
gone to Boston to attempt to clear
up the mystery surrounding the
disappearance of his 17-year-old
daughter who was last seen in the
station in Providence, where Mr.
Boyd, her prospective father-in-
law, left her a few moments to
procure tickets for them to South
Walpole, his home, where the
young lady was going to visit.

While out sailing with his wife,
Albert Perfect of Gardiner was
drowned in Cobscook waters, Sun-
day. Perfect and his wife were
discussing his ability to swim and
to demonstrate that he could swim
as well as when he was a boy he
plunged into the water. He dis-
appeared beneath the boat and
that was the last seen of him. At
last accounts the body had not
been recovered.

Jack McGlinchey and Sherb Vic-
tory, both about 28 years old, at-
tempted to carry away the ten-
year-old daughter of John Adams
of Houlton, intercepting the girl
as she was driving a cow to pasture.
Her screams aroused the neighbors.
The men drove off with the girl,
but a mile away their vehicle broke
down, giving the officers a chance
to catch up and put both under
arrest.

Acting on information placed in
his possession by the Kennebec
Journal Thursday night, Captain
T. E. Hartnett, who is working on
the Olive Broad murder, Friday,
went to South Fayette and secured
information that eliminates Isaac
Douglass of Bowdoinham, now un-
der arrest on suspicion of knowing
who killed Miss Broad, from the
case. It was clearly proven that
on the day of the murder at Cor-
nish, Aug. 20, Douglass was at
work all day, as he had been for
several days previously, on the
farm of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Thomp-
son, South Fayette, and did not
leave there until the morning of
August 21.

An exciting man hunt is on near
our easterly border. Surrounded
by four officers and a bank cash-
ier, the two professional bank rob-
bers with between two and three
thousand dollars secured in a haul
at the Florenceville, N. B., bank
early Sunday morning, will have
much difficulty in escaping from
the woods in which they have
been holding since Monday.

The Naples man, Isaac W. Pow-
ers, who was reported missing, a
few weeks since, has been arrested
in Rochester, N. H., for bigamy. It
will be remembered that he went
to Portland to draw \$3,500 from
the bank to pay for a farm. The
description published in the papers
brought letters from other wives
in the eastern part of the State.
Powers is about 60 years old. He
has lived in Naples but a short
time.

Albert Chase died at Togus Sol-
dier's Home last week. He was a
veteran of the civil war and ser-
geant of the guard at the navy
yard bridge in Washington on the
night John Wilkes Booth made
his escape after shooting President
Lincoln. Chase detained Booth
several minutes, but as he gave a
good account of himself he was al-
lowed to go. A portion of the re-
ward for Booth's apprehension was
paid later to Chase.

Dana Goff, a prominent resident
of Auburn died Sunday, aged 82
years. He was born in that city
where he has always lived. In
early life he was a civil engineer
on the Maine Central railroad and
for twenty years was a conductor
on that road between Farmington
and Lewiston. He built Goff block
in Auburn, and many other
houses, having inherited a large
property. He leaves a widow, one
son and one daughter.

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens was de-
tailed to inform Mrs. Kronberg
who was about to leave the hospi-
tal in Portland, of the loss of her
children by fire a few weeks ago.
Mrs. Stevens found Mrs. Kronberg
radiantly happy at the prospect of
soon returning home to her chil-
dren, and the duty of breaking to
the happy mother that her chil-
dren were dead, was a hard one.
The sad news was broken as gen-
tly as possible. The sympathy of
everyone goes out to the grief-
stricken mother, for whom every-
thing is being done to help her
bear her sorrow.

A dispatch from Eastport states:
"While a crew of blasters were en-
gaged this week in extending
water pipes at Little River, Perry,
seven miles from this city, they
came across a vein of soft coal.
The vein extended some distance
along the narrow stream, and was
estimated at about three feet deep,
but just how much of the coal is
located in that vicinity of the
stream was not discovered as the
workmen kept on with their blast-
ing and the water prevented them
following up the vein. Samples of
the coal were brought to this city
and the fluid caused a great deal of
interest."

After having been locked up in
a box containing sawdust for fif-
teen days, a man has just been
discovered in New York weighing
but sixty-five pounds. His condi-
tion refutes the assertion of the
hippant writers who insist that
sawdust is fine board.



**Pity
the Poor
Hen.**

Helper over the moulting period
quickly and make pullets lay easily
so as to get eggs over both during
the winter. You can do it by
feeding
**Sheridan's
CONDITION
POWDER**
Not a food but it
makes all the
food more effec-
tive. Costs 1 cent
every 10 days to
make a hen a
profit instead of
a loss. It is used
for over 30 years.
See a pack, 5c.
5c. a pack, 10c.
10c. a pack, 20c.
20c. a pack, 40c.
40c. a pack, 80c.
80c. a pack, 1.20.
1.20 a pack, 2.40.
2.40 a pack, 4.80.
4.80 a pack, 9.60.
9.60 a pack, 19.20.
19.20 a pack, 38.40.
38.40 a pack, 76.80.
76.80 a pack, 153.60.
153.60 a pack, 307.20.
307.20 a pack, 614.40.
614.40 a pack, 1228.80.
1228.80 a pack, 2457.60.
2457.60 a pack, 4915.20.
4915.20 a pack, 9830.40.
9830.40 a pack, 19660.80.
19660.80 a pack, 39321.60.
39321.60 a pack, 78643.20.
78643.20 a pack, 157286.40.
157286.40 a pack, 314572.80.
314572.80 a pack, 629145.60.
629145.60 a pack, 1258291.20.
1258291.20 a pack, 2516582.40.
2516582.40 a pack, 5033164.80.
5033164.80 a pack, 10066329.60.
10066329.60 a pack, 20132659.20.
20132659.20 a pack, 40265318.40.
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152118072027387528179604384645.12 a pack, 304236144054775056359208769290.24.
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81667768061025231231209905783624370749.44 a pack, 163335536122050462462419811567248741498.88.
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1306684288976403699699358492537989931991.04 a pack, 2613368577952807399398716985075979863982.08.
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BERLIN, N. H.

W. F. Andrus and wife have returned from a stay of five weeks at South Portland, Me., and we are pleased to learn that Mr. Andrus' health is much improved.

Lawyer Chamberlain, John D. Lary and wife, Charles S. Clarke, Robert Snodgrass, Frank Wedge, A. A. Fandy and A. W. Walters were among those who attended the Bethel fair.

Miss Elizabeth Maeduff of Claremont, visited with her sister, Rev. Isabella Maeduff recently.

Mrs. E. E. Decker and children returned from their visit to Llangrann, Me., last week.

Joseph Wener has moved into his new purchase on Prospect St.

Col. H. H. Corning was over from Littleton for a few days the first of last week.

Eddie Gorham was over from Whitefield, for a few days last week.

N. G. Cram has moved into one of the Father Mackey cottages on Hemlock street.

John and Thomas McCann of Bangor, Me., were in the city last week to attend the funeral of their late brother, Michael.

H. F. Smith of Boston, and John E. Smith of Bear River, N. S., are visiting with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Frost.

Mrs. J. A. Wagner has gone to New York to meet her husband who is expected to reach there from Germany the 17th.

Jesse Donahue and Alec Stewart have returned from Old Orchard, where they have been employed during the summer.

Theron Fothergill of Salem, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Farrington of Berlin Mills.

Miss Belle Chambers of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting at Berlin Mills.

Hollis Davis died Thursday at his home on Milan road, age 72 years. He had lived in Berlin since 1831.

Dr. R. O. Bailey who has practiced veterinary surgery in this city for the past six months, has leased the hotel in West Bethel, Me.

Child Must Grow.

The child must grow when it is young. If it doesn't grow give it Scott's Emulsion. It is a great medicine for growth. Scott's Emulsion is just the right addition to the weak child's daily food.

RUMFORD FALLS.

A beautiful fawn was on exhibition at the store of F. F. Bartlett last week.

Rev. W. E. Purinton has been quite seriously ill.

Misses Jennie and Annie Gauthier are about to go into the dry goods business on Congress street, in the store formerly occupied by McIsaacs & Connor.

Carl Kline is again in town and has accepted a position with Harry Marx.

The Rumford Falls Cafe which was recently gutted by fire, is being torn down, and will be replaced by a three story brick block.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford is spending two weeks in Andover.

Mr. Henry Abbott, a life long resident of Rumford, died at his home in North Rumford Tuesday of last week, aged about 78 years.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford attended the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Harnden of Phillips, visited at D. A. Dyer's last week, making the journey by tandem bicycle.

Prof. W. S. Wight, the veteran singing school master, recently visited his old friend F. F. Bartlett.

His Life Saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"B. L. Byer, a well-known cooper of this town, says he believes Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy saved his life last summer. He had been sick for a month with what the doctors call bilious dysentery, and could get nothing to do him any good until he tried this remedy. It gave him immediate relief," says B. T. Little, merchant, Hancock, Md.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

What are Humors?

They are vitiated or morbid fluids coursing the veins and affecting the tissues. They are commonly due to defective digestion but are sometimes inherited.

How do they manifest themselves? In many forms of cutaneous eruption, salt rheum or eczema, pimples and boils, and in weakness, languor, general debility. How are they expelled? By

Hood's Sarsaparilla which also builds up the system that has suffered from them.

It is the best medicine for all humors.

GROVER HILL.

Cool nights.

Miss Minnie Godwin recently called to see her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson.

Augustus Grover is at home from Norway.

Whitman Bros. from Greenwood, were in this place Sunday.

Levi R. Browne returned from Auburn, the first of last week with a chestnut trotter belonging to his father, Walter Browne.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard were away visiting friends last week.

Mrs. D. V. Whitman of Harrison and Miss Fannie Whitman of Bryant Pond, were recent guests at A. L. Whitman's and L. N. Bartlett's.

Fred Wheeler visited friends in Albany a few days last week.

Mrs. E. L. Whitman of Harrison, and her niece, Miss Fannie Whitman of Bryant Pond, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stearns Saturday. Last Friday Mrs. Whitman visited her birthplace, Fryeburg Academy Grant. Sunday they drove to Newry where they visited Mrs. Mary Foster and son, returning Monday to the home of G. A. Whitman, Bryant Pond.

E. R. Whitman of Boston, was in town recently after his daughter, Alta Vera Whitman, who has been spending her vacation with relatives in town.

Letter to E. E. Whitney.

Bethel, Me.

Dear Sir: Here is a curious condition in the paint business, but it exists. N. Avery, Delhi, N. Y., owns two houses exactly alike; he painted one with a mixed paint— took 12 gallons. Painted the other with Devco; bought 12 gallons and had 6 gallons left. Same painter: George Gilbert. Same result, so far as looks go.

As you are not a paint maker, you probably don't understand why a gallon of Devco lead and zinc contains twice as much paint as a gallon of some of the mixed paints. We'll tell you: A gallon of milk that's half water, isn't a gallon of milk; neither is a gallon of paint that's half lime and china clay, a gallon of paint. The following is the analysis of one of the mixed paints sold in your section:

Lead, zinc and color 41 per cent Lime and China Clay 59 "

This 59 per cent of Lime and China Clay is whitewash; it is to paint what water is to milk—adulteration; consequently this paint contains only 41 per cent of legitimate paint material (lead, zinc, and color) while Devco lead and zinc contains 100 per cent.

That explains why a gallon of Devco lead and zinc contains twice as much paint as a gallon of some of the mixed paints.

Yours truly,

F. W. Devco & Co.

G. R. Wiley sells our paint. MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Geo. W. Briggs went to Locke Mills recently, on business.

Mrs. A. Kimball and Mr. Wm. Chase of Hartford, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Bruce recently.

Little Nina and Birdie Briggs spent one day last week with Mrs. Isaiah Hazeltine.

Mrs. A. A. Bruce went to North Waterford the 6th.

Mrs. Emma Stockpole of Biddeford, visited at Mrs. Lydia Fernald's the 4th.

Mrs. Maria Hazeltine went to Bethel the 6th.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mouthache or eye a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use

BUCKINGHAM'S EYE for the Whiskers. 50 CENTS. Sold by Druggists, or by R. P. Felt & Co., Boston, N.H.

SPINACH FOR FALL.

The Present is a Favorable Time to Sow Spinach For Fall Use.

Spinach for fall marketing is favorably sown in August. A gardener of experience has given the following advice on this crop in American Gardening:

The ground cannot be too rich for the crop. If it is poor or likely to be exhausted through the production of the previous crops, a fresh coat of manure should be plowed in or a dressing of chemical manure given. For spinach animal manure is to be preferred, as it better helps to retain the moisture in the land. When the weather is dry and unfavorable, I generally sow between the lines of some nearly matured crop which will afford a temporary shade until the young plants become established.

The seed should be well and firmly covered, but not too deeply—an inch will do—as I find the sparrows are very fond of it, having de. yed several sowings. Slugs and rabbits are partial to it also while the plants are young and tender. Their tastes may be changed by dustings of lime, etc.

Spinach is often sown in broadcast, but I prefer to grow it in lines twelve inches apart, as it can be grown to better advantage and more quickly that way. Successions may be planted every ten or fourteen days until the middle of September.

The last sowings are useful in early spring, as they soon become fit for use after the growth starts. They should be more carefully covered up in winter than the earlier sowings, as the roots are more easily exposed to the air and destroyed in winter through the expansion of the ground from thawings and freezings.

The best varieties for the season are round seeded Savoy and Victoria.

TO DISTRIBUTE SILAGE.

The Hopper and Bag Plan Commanded and Described.

Many forms of distributors have been invented, but what is known as the "hopper and bag" plan is far superior to any yet conceived upon, and is shown in the figure. The hopper is about three feet square at the top, quite deep so as to get

so as to get pitch, and is suspended from the roof so that the cut silage is thrown from the carrier into it. A is a header board for the silage to strike so to fall straight down

and so mix corn, leaves and stalks all together. B is the hopper and C is a tube through the ends of old gunny or fertilizer sacks and making a tube or hose of them and suspending it under the hopper. A Hopper and Bag Silage Distributor.

It is as the silage comes down the tube it is "led" about, and the silage thoroughly mixed and put exactly where wanted, without lifting or throwing a pound. Some substitute old joints of stovepipe for the bags, and in either case as the silage comes up to the tube a section or two is taken off and the filling proceeds.—Cor. Ohio Farmer.

Filling the Silo.

It used to be thought that rapid filling of the silo was all important. It must be filled so fast that no layer of fodder could wilt before it was covered with another, and thus the fermentation beginning at the bottom must gradually work up through the mass until it reached the surface, where oxidation or rotting began, which again worked downward until the decayed matter on the surface prevented any more air from going down. But opinions have changed since those days in the light of positive facts, says American Cultivator. The farmers who have not been able to fill their silos as rapidly as they wished to have found that their ensilage was in no way inferior to that which was all put in practically at one time or without pause excepting for the night's rest, and some have learned that it does not injure it if a part of the water in it dries out before it is cut. The moisture is enough unless the fodder has become dry before cutting by reason of being overripe, suffering from drought or being frostbitten.

Profit in Eastern Sheep.

It is estimated that on rather poor eastern land ewes can be summered at a cost of \$1 to \$1.50 per head and that they can be wintered for \$1.50 per head, the figures including raising the lamb, provided that the lamb is not early. Good farmers estimate that they can make a net profit of about \$2.50 per head per annum on their sheep and that they do not find it necessary to keep any help to care for their flock.—Farm Journal.

Agricultural Notes.

Long Island farmers are making a good thing of the Brussels sprouts crop. Slacked lime or paris green mixed with lime or ashes is advised for the blister beetle that attacks spinach, beets and tomatoes.

An animal that is getting lots of exercise will stand more food and a wider and cheaper ration than one that is not.

Grasshoppers are easily poisoned. A spray of paris green, one pound to sixty gallons of water, will do it.

As a honey plant alfalfa is regarded as particularly valuable.

Don't hurry the cows in hot weather. Cowpeas restore wornout sandy soils.

WIT AND WISDOM.

The gas was burning brightly above the little dear.

As she tapped her foot and waited for her Charley to appear.

At eight o'clock precisely in came the silly clown,

Then the gas said to the burner, "This is where they turn me down."

For forty years Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been curing summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhoea, bloody flux, pain in the stomach, and it has never yet failed to do everything claimed for it.

Cholly (handling his friend's revolver gingerly)—"I suppose, now, if this should go off while I'm holding it like this it would blow my brains out."

His Friend—"No, it wouldn't do that, but it would bore a hole clear through your head."

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store. *

Mrs. Johnson—"See yar, Sam, doan' you go tryin' to play no Napoleon Bonaparte tricks on me."

Mr. Johnson—"W-y-y-wot yo' mean by dat, Melindy?"

Mrs. Johnson—"W-y, de books say dat feller wuz grand, gloomy an' peculiar. An' I notice yo' bin actin' de same way, lately, eb'ry time I ax yo'to bring up a hod ob coal."

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Monarch over pain. *

Helen—Why does your maiden aunt linger so far behind? I'd think she'd be afraid of being accosted by some man.

Maud—For heaven's sake, don't let her hear you say that, or I shall never be able to get her to go home!

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents. *

Mrs. Bricebra—"Oh, mercy, Bridget! How could you have broken that precious vase! It was 400 years old."

Bridget (calmly)—"Oh, if it was an oud thing like that, yez can take it out av me next week's wages."

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Deacon Whitehead—Now, dew tell me, Miss Prisms, why ye wears them leather gloves this hot weather?

Miss Prisms— I wear them because they make my hands white as snow.

Deacon Whitehead—Well, now, ain't it astonishing that I never knew about that. An' I've been got darned fool enough ter wear a leather cap all my life.

"Do you have mice in your house, Parker?" asked Wicks.

"Yes—lots of 'em," said Parker.

"What on earth do you do for them? I'm bothered to death by them at my house."

"What do I do for 'em?" said Parker.

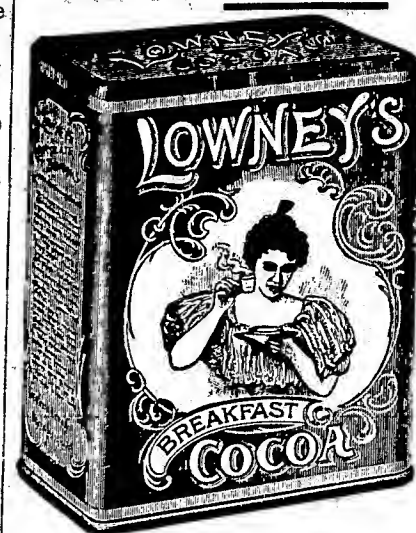
"Why, I do everything for them—provide 'em with a home, plenty to eat and so forth. What more can they expect?"

Pat's face, according to one of his friends, was so ugly that it was "an offence to the landscape."

Next to his homeliness his poverty was the most conspicuous thing about him. Hence the unsympathetic comment of a neighbor.

"How are ya, Pat?" he asked. "Mighty bad," was the reply; "sure 'tis starvation that's starin' me in the face." "Is that so?" rejoined his friend. "Sure it can't be pleasant for ayther of yez."

The Most Delicious and the PUREST.



Unlike Any Other

Full Flavor, and contains only the nutritive and digestible properties of the choicest Cocoa Beans. No flour, starch, ground cocoa shells, alkalies, chemicals, or coloring matter are present in Lowney's. Sold by

C. A. LUCAS, - - Bethel, Me

Go to C. A. LUCAS' for YOUR

GROCERIES, and rest assured that they will be fresh and nice.

Fifty Kinds of KENNEDY'S CRACKERS AND COOKIES, CANNED

GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES, in short, everything in the grocery line.

First-class Home Bakery

in connection, also

Ice Cream in its Season.

C. A. LUCAS, Bethel, Maine.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools,

Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond

Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . .

Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White

Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all

these instruments sent upon application. Instruments

sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER & Co.

Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Flour, Grain and Feed

Are our Specialties.

WE HAVE A LARGE LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Lime

Plaster and Cement.

Woodbury & Purington.

A choice line of

Dry and Fancy Goods,

Choice Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

G. P. BEAN,

Cor. Church and Main Streets, BETHEL, MAINE.

A NEW DEPARTURE

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods

as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An original plan under which you can obtain

easier terms and better value in the purchase of

the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than

ever before offered.

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) Cleveland, Ohio.

RIPANS



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels. It is a powerful purgative, and its action is gentle and healthy. It is a family remedy, and its use is recommended by all the best medical authorities. It is a family remedy, and its use is recommended by all the best medical authorities. It is a family remedy, and its use is recommended by all the best medical authorities.

Pianos.

PLAY while you PAY

Buy a piano by renting it. That is the essence of our Rental Purchase Plan. A little down and small monthly payments covering a period of three, six, nine, twelve, or eighteen months, and the piano is paid for. The convenience and safety of our Rental Purchase Plan for piano buying is one of the 20th century inventions, entirely obviating the dangerous features of the obsolete and antiquated installment plan. Your choice of 250 pianos now on hand on Rental Purchase Plan, monthly payments as low as \$3. Full description by mail if you cannot call. Write to-day.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.

114-116 Boylston St., Boston.

This Free Rocker

With \$5.00 order of Spices, Extracts, Tea, Soaps, Coffee and other light groceries.

Other premiums.

HOME SUPPLY COMPANY,

Dept. O. 17 Oak Street, Augusta, Me.

EVERYWHERE IN MAINE

FARMS Lake Camps and

Buyers get our FREE Illustrated Catalogue. Owners, send us details of your property.

E. A. STROUT, Augusta, Me.

H. H. BEAN, Manager, Bethel, Me.

Executor's Sale of Real Estate.

On Tuesday, Sept. 30th, 1902, by virtue of a license from the Probate Court in and for the County of Oxford, which is issued on the third Tuesday of June 1902, I shall sell at public auction all the right, title, and interest in and to the following described pieces of real estate, situated on Long Island in Portland Harbor, Maine, viz: Lots 32, 45, 50, 60, 71, 117, 125, 148, and 161 on the plan of lands of the Fern Park Land Co., said plan being recorded with the Cumberland County Records, Book G, Page 30. Said Lots will be sold subject to the taxes for the current year. Sale will take place on or near the lots on Long Island at three o'clock p. m. on said Sept. 30th. Terms Cash.

Also on Monday, Sept. 29th, 1902, by virtue of the same license, I shall sell at public auction all the right, title, and interest of said Twitcheil in and to the following pieces of real estate situated in Bethel, in said County of Oxford, viz:

A piece of land containing two acres, more or less, situated in said Bethel on the Greenwood road, commonly so called, and being the same as the land bounded northwesterly by land of Ernest Cross, southwesterly by land of G. S. Edwards, southeasterly by land of said Edwards, and northeasterly by said Greenwood road. The taxes on said land for the current year have been paid.

Also one undivided third part of a certain piece of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Vernon St., in said Bethel, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the east by a right of way of Leonard Barker, on the north by land of Oliver Mason, and on the south by said Vernon Street, being the old Joseph A. Twitcheil homestead, and containing four acres more or less. Said property will be sold subject to the taxes for the year 1902. Sale of the last two described pieces of property will take place at or near said Joseph A. Twitcheil homestead, now occupied by Mrs. Ada Wright, at two o'clock p. m. on said Sept. 29th, 1902. Terms, cash.

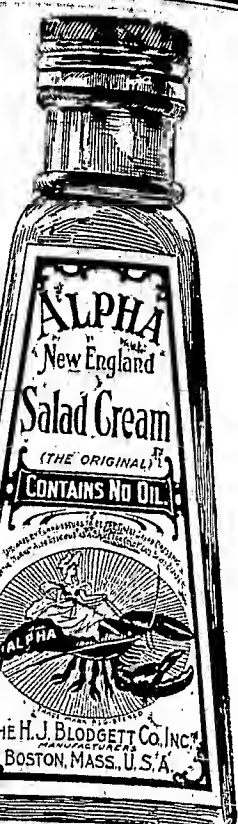
JOHN E. BENTON, Executor of the Estate of A. S. Twitcheil.

ONCE IS ENOUGH TO SEE

Gustave Doré's portrait of Dante is worth seeing—once. But once is enough. Some such look you notice on the faces of those who have suffered from the various physical pains people subject to rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, periodic headache, lumbago, or pain from some old lesion. This portrait puts its marks on them, as the custom of handling ropes crows a sailor's fingers; or as too much riding on a bicycle stamps a worried expression on certain faces. I wonder people said of the Italian poet as he passed along, "There goes

THE MAN WHO NEVER LAUGHS."

The complaints above named all yield to the action of Benson's Porous Plasters, and quickly too. Not only those, but colds and coughs, and muscular aches, all ailments of the chest, asthma and all ailments which are open to external treatment. It is frequently said that Benson's Plaster is Pain's Ache. It cures when others are not even able to relieve. For thirty years the leading external remedy, Benson's



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will be fresh and nice.
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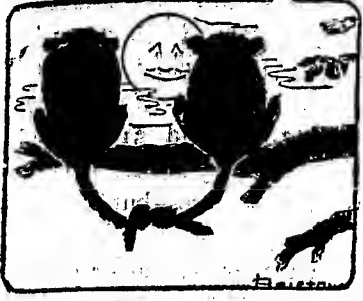
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Pianos.

PLAY while you PAY.
Buy a piano by renting it. That is the essence of our Rental Purchase Plan. A little down and small monthly payments covering a period of thirty-six months and the piano is paid for. The convenience of our Rental Purchase Plan for piano buying is one of the 20th century inventions, entirely obviating the dangerous features of the obsolete and one-sided installment plan. Your choice of 250 pianos now on our floors on Rental Purchase Plan, monthly payments as low as \$2. Full description by mail if you cannot call. Write to-day.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.
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This Free Rocker
With \$5.00 order of
Spices, Extracts, Tea,
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Other premiums.

HOME SUPPLY COMPANY,
Dept. C. 17 Oak Street, Augusta, Me.

EVERYWHERE IN MAINE
Lake Camps and
Seashore Cottages
Buyers get our FREE Illustrated
Catalogue. Owners, send us details
of your property.

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A piece of undivided third part of a certain piece of land containing two acres, more or less, situated on the building thereon, situated on Vernon St. in said Bethel, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the east by a right of way of Leander Barker, on the north by land of Charles Mason, on the west by land of heirs of Oliver Mason, and on the south by said Vernon Street, being the old Joseph A. Twitchell homestead, and containing four acres more or less. Said property will be sold subject to the taxes for the year 1902. Sale of the last two described pieces of property will take place at or near said Joseph A. Twitchell homestead, now occupied by Mrs. A. Wight, at two o'clock p. m. on said Sept. 29th, 1902. Terms, cash.

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Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

THE TWO LITTLE FISHERS

Jean stood on the beach holding her tin cup, in which she had dipped up a minnow, waiting patiently for Ted. So many times they had tried unsuccessfully for the slippery little fish that she was very anxious to tell her good fortune.

Ted came running toward her. "Hurry up! I've got a minnow!" called Jean.

"Where? How?" excitedly asked Ted, peering into the cup and immediately diving into it with his finger.

"Don't hurt it! We'll put it into a glass dish," said Jean. "Let's carry it to the house!"

"Oh, there's Ben and John!" exclaimed Ted as he espied a boat coming in. Both children took to their heels and rushed to where the men beached the boat.

They were two fishermen coming in with their morning's catch. A lot of the shining, dapping fish lay in the bottom of the boat.

"Hello, beauties!" called Ben as he observed the children.

"Oh, didn't you get a lot?" said Jean. "Good haul," answered Ben.

The men began to throw the fish out on the beach, where the children examined them.

"You'll be rich this time, won't you?" asked Ted soberly.

"Rich as mud," laughed Ben. Ted thought a moment, then whispered something to Jean.

"Goody!" cried Jean. The children went close up to Ben.

"Won't you sell my fish, too?" asked Jean.

"Your fish! Which one is that, baby?" Jean held out her cup. "I caught it myself," she said proudly.

Ben peeped in; then he laughed, but seeing Ted's sober face he took the cup, and, going up to his partner, he gave him a resounding whack upon his back and showed him the cup.

"The babies want us to sell their fish when we sell ours," he said, winking at John.

"Bless the young uns!" cried John. "And what would you do with the money?" he asked the children.

Jean and Ted drew apart and whispered together.

"We'd buy a boat," said they at last. "Like our's?" asked John.

Ted shook his head.

"One we could sail with a string."

"We were going to put it in a glass and let it grow," explained Jean.

"Wouldn't we get more money if it was bigger?"

"I guess I'd sell it now, baby," answered Ben. "Sompli might happen to it."

"All right. They are hard to catch," Jean replied resignedly.

The men got ready their load of fish. "Come here tomorrow morning and get your money," John said, and the two men went toward town with their burden, chuckling and nudging each other as they looked at the bait dish in which swam Mr. Minnow.

"Let's catch some more and buy a kite," suggested Ted.

"No, a pony," said Jean.

"Bot," said Ted.

"All right," replied Jean; but, although they scooped patiently for a long time, not a minnow rewarded their effort.

At last they sat down by the boat and played in their beloved sand.

"When I grow up," remarked Ted, "I'm going to be a fisherman and get rich."

"They are not rich," answered Jean. "Why?" asked Ted.

"Well," answered Jean after some pondering, "I s'pose 'cause they don't fish all day."

The next morning when they went to the beach the empty boat of the fishermen greeted their eyes.

"Praps they left our money in the boat!" suggested Jean. So they scrambled in to examine.

In the stern of the boat under the seat was a little locker. Ted made his way to it and, sitting on the floor, began to pull and jerk at the handle. It flew open, and Ted yelled:

"The boat, Jean! the boat!" Jean scrambled over.

Now, the boat had not been drawn entirely out of the water, and the tide was coming in, so the weight and movements of the two children slipped it into the wave, and almost imperceptibly it floated toward deep water.

Ted tremblingly drew a little sailboat, with white sail all set, out from his hiding place. A long stout twine trailed after it. Both children were speechless for a moment. Ted climbed up on the seat and dropped the boat into the water. Jean clutched the end of the string and climbed after it. With its little sail proudly upright the toy floated out, and slowly after it, as if being towed by the proud little sailor, moved the big, hulking fishing boat.

In a short time Ben and John returned. They had hurried their morning's work to participate in the children's pleasure.

"Where's the boat?" asked Ben just as John exclaimed, "Land of Moses!" which exclamation was followed by his throwing of his coat and ridding himself of his shoes.

Ben grasped the situation and turned toward the cottage facing the shore. "I'll go quiet their folks," he said.

At this same instant the maid, whose duty it was to keep the children in sight from the house, returned to the front from an errand she had made to the kitchen, where she had remained talking longer than she was aware. Her charges were not in sight. She came running from the porch and caught sight of the children just as she reached Ben.

"Don't you dare holler!" said Ben in such a menacing tone that she was frightened into quietness. He pointed to John just plunging into the water. "I'm going myself and tell their mother and to let her know there ain't no danger."

Consequently a little later the mother came quietly out with Ben to watch the rescue.

When John had nearly reached the boat, seeing that the children had not observed him, he determined on having a little fun. Swimming quietly up to the boat, which was now moving sideways, he dived under and pulled the boat gently out of the little hands, and it vanished from their sight.

A cry burst from Ted. "Sumpsin pulled it!"

"A whale, a whale!" cried Jean, and both children burst into tears.

Jean pulled Ted down. "It will pull us in, too," she said.

Then, looking around for the first time, they saw themselves out on the broad water alone.

"Mamma, mamma!" whimpered Ted. "Mamma!" shouted Jean.

Immediately they felt the boat turning and being pushed toward shore.

"The whale is taking us home," said Jean in an awe-struck tone.

"Will he give us back our boat?" moaned Ted.

"I'm afraid we've been naughty," sobbed Jean. "We oughtn't to get in the boat nor looked in their closet."

"Oh, there's mamma!" she cried a moment later. Then the boat struck the shingle, and the children jumped out into mamma's arms.

Out of the water behind the boat came John, shaking his big dripping self, but they did not see him. He put the little boat on the sand beside the big one and sat down upon the beach.

The children eagerly told their adventure, and Ted ended disconsolately.

"And now the boat's all losted."

"Was it really our boat, John?" asked Jean, seeing him for the first time.

"Was it like that one?" he grinned, pointing to the little boat.

"Yes, yes," answered Jean, running to the treasure.

"Did you buy the boat with our money?" asked Ted, climbing into the old fellow's lap. "Why, you are all wetted," he cried, jumping away again.

"I pulled your boat out of the water," answered John.

"Did you kill the whale?" queried Jean.

"Never seed any whale," said John; "but look here, missy; don't climb into old John's boat again unless it's made fast."

"I'm sorry," said Jean, hanging her head.

"Will you take away the boat 'cause we've been naughty?" asked Ted anxiously.

"No, no; the boat is yours."

"Don't let 'em know anything about it," he said to their mamma when she

would have expressed her gratitude. Slipping on his coat and taking his shoes in his hands, he went toward his boat. Ben followed, and then strong, steady strokes soon took them away.

The mother turned to the maid, who stood with red eyes.

"Oh, ma'am!" she said shamefacedly. "Never mind," answered the mother kindly. "As John would receive no thanks, you shall receive no censure. I am sure you will not let this happen again."

"No, indeed, ma'am."

"Now I am going to leave them with you while I go in town to see their papa."

"You're so kind," said the girl tearfully.

The next morning the children's mother took them to the fishermen's boat after Ben and John had gone off with their load. They bore a package with a bold inscription on it, "From Jean and Ted."

"Why do we give this to them?" asked Jean when they were shown the contents of the package.

"When any one asks your papa to sell stocks for him, he pays him for doing the work. Wouldn't you like to give Ben and John something?"

"Yes, yes!" cried the children, jumping up and down.

The package was deposited in the locker where the sailboat had been found.

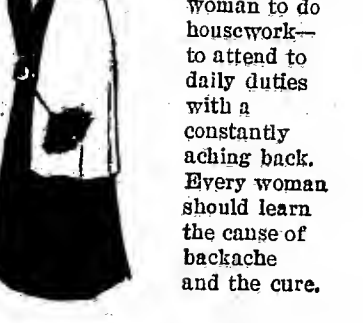
When the fishermen reached home that day and had pulled the boat up on the beach, John opened the locker. The package met his gaze.

"What's this, Ben?" he asked. "Dash my eyes if I know," said Ben. "From Jean and Ted," read John.

The two old salts sat down on the sand and carefully undid the package. "By the great horn spoon!" exclaimed Ben.

"Just for a little swim!" said John. There on a little bed of cotton lay two good silver watches—Mary at wood Harding in Philadelphia Times.

WOMEN'S WOES.



Doan's Kidney Pills

relieve a bad back and cure it—cure every kidney and bladder disorder, from backache to diabetes.

Mrs. C. E. Goodnow, living at 143 Washington street, New Britain, Conn., says: "I gave a testimonial in December, 1899, touching the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills, and in the statement said that I had been bothered with my back and kidneys for over thirteen years, not constantly, but when I caught cold, it generally settled in my back, making it lame and sore. Often the pain through the small of my back was so severe as to make me cry out. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills, and procured some from E. W. Thompson & Co.'s drug store, on Main street. They helped me back immediately, and in a short time relieved me of the trouble. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills at intervals during the last five years, when I felt an attack of backache coming on, and they always brought instant relief. I am never without them in the house."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold at all drug stores. 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Keeping Friends.

There is nothing so very difficult in making friends; the trouble is to keep them. Pleasing manners and a taking way will always win admirers, but a lasting friendship must be built upon a firmer foundation than a transitory smile, an hour of high spirits or even great physical beauty. Of course it is a pleasure to feel that one is favored by some radically beautiful woman, but unless there be genuine congeniality between the two concerned the time will come when passive loveliness will cease to be attractive. To retain friendship one must be continually on the watch and not let the familiarity that comes from a lengthy knowledge of the other's life breed the contempt that so often follows a close intimacy.

A Snug Fit.

An English tourist in the highlands tells the following amusing story: He was traveling one day last summer by rail in the north of Scotland, and at one of the stations four farmers entered the train. They were all big, burly men and completely filled up the seat on the one side of the compartment.

When you wake up with a bad taste in your mouth, go at once to Wiley's, Bethel; Tebbets', Locke Mills; Bennett's, Gilead; Dennison's, West Bethel, drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. One or two doses will make you well. They also cure biliousness, sick headache and constipation.

Learn How to Breathe.

It is possible to exercise one's whole body to keep it strong and well supplied by breathing properly. Children should be taught to breathe and to get into the habit of filling the whole lung space at each inhalation and of emptying it completely at each exhalation. There is no better way of getting to sleep soon after going to bed than by breathing properly. Push away the pillow and lie flat upon the back with the muscles relaxed. Slowly draw in the deepest breath possible, hold it for four seconds, then slowly expel it until the chest and abdomen have collapsed. Repeat this until you are tired or fall asleep. There are scores of ways of varying this exercise, but this is the essential one. Of course it is assumed that one sleeps with his bedroom windows open.

To a Butterfly.

Oh, butterfly, with beauteous wing,
Just come here, you pretty thing!
I want to see your colors bold
And count those stripes of richest gold;
The little dots or sparks so bright
That shine like stars in darkest night;
The scallops of embroidered ware
Which make your wings a wondrous rare.

Come, let me see each tiny eye!
I wonder if you ever cry!

Listen, little wandering child:
I cannot speak with words thus mild,
But there's a way for you to know
The nature of my life's bright glow.
My covering is the thinnest veil
Of powder not a cloak of mail;
The softest touch will take away
That which protects my life each day.
May I not suffer while I die,
And then be teardrops in each eye?

—Margaret Morley Stuart.

Bliss College
Is the most thoroughly equipped school of business in the State of Maine. All its graduates are assured of positions. To the first representative of a town we offer a discount of 5 per cent. We secure positions for students to work for their board while attending school. Write for beautifully illustrated catalog. Address O. D. BLISS, Manager, Lewiston, Maine.

FALL TERM Commences Monday, September 8, 1902.

Please Do Not Forget

That we carry one of the largest and best lines of footwear in the State, also Trunks, Bags, and Suit Cases.

...Smiley Shoe Store,...

Norway Maine.
E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman.
Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

AN UNCONSCIOUS SERMON.

The Boy Who Wouldn't Be Paid For Performing a Kind Act.

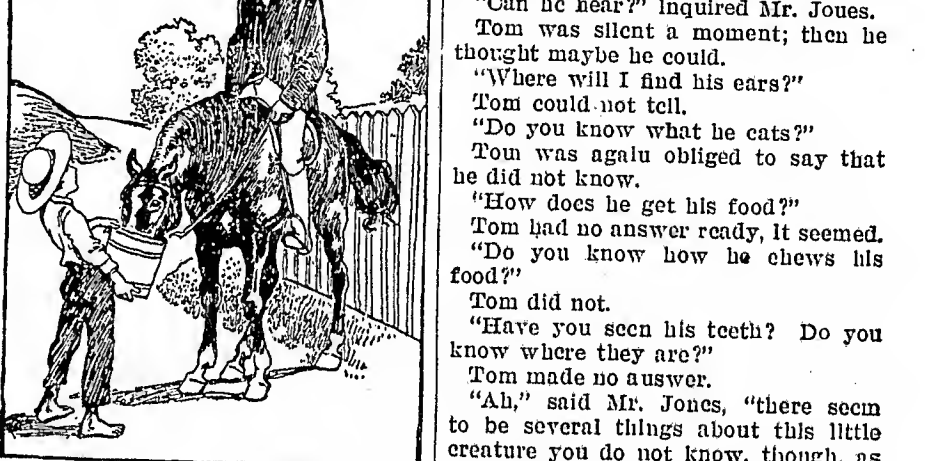
Mr. Harvey was riding slowly along the dusty road, looking in all directions for a stream or even a house where he might refresh his tired, thirsty horse with a good draft of water. While he was thinking and wondering he turned an abrupt bend in the road and saw before him a comfortable looking farmhouse, and at the same time a boy ten or twelve years old came out into the road with a small pail and stood directly before him.

"What do you wish, my boy?" said Mr. Harvey, stopping his horse.

"Would your horse like a drink, sir?" said the boy respectfully.

"Indeed he would, and I was wondering where I could obtain it."

Mr. Harvey thought little of it, supposing, of course, the boy earned a few



"INDEED, SIR, I DON'T WANT IT."

penies in this manner, and therefore he offered him a bit of silver and was astonished to see him refuse it.

"I would like you to take it," he said, looking earnestly at the child and offering for the first time that he limped slightly.

"Indeed, sir, I don't want it. It is little enough I can do for myself or any one. I am lame, and my back is bad, sir, and mother says no matter how small a favor may seem, if it is all we are capable of, God loves it as much as he does a very large favor, and this is the most I can do for others. You see, the distance from Painesville is eight miles to this spot, and I happen to know there is no stream crossing the road that distance and the houses are all some distance from the road, and so almost every one passing here from that place is sure to have a thirsty horse."

Mr. Harvey looked down into the gray eyes that were kindling and glowing with the thought of doing good to others, and a moisture gathered in his own as a moment later he jogged off, pondering deeply upon the quaint little sermon that had been delivered so innocently and unexpectedly.

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That which protects my life each day.
May I not suffer while I die,
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—Margaret Morley Stuart.

A Matter of Spelling.

"What is a furlough?" asked a Columbus (O.) teacher. "It means a mule," was the reply of Mary. "Oh, no," replied the teacher; "it doesn't mean a mule." "Indeed it does!" said Mary. "I have a book at home that says so." "Well," said the teacher, now thoroughly interested, "you may bring the book to school, and we'll see about it." The next day Mary brought the book and in some triumph opened to a page where there was a picture of a soldier standing beside a mule. Below the picture were the words, "Going Home on His Furlough."

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Mr. N. F. Brown is in Portland, to-day on business.

C. C. Hunt of Augusta is in town to-day on business.

E. R. Whitman of Boston, Mass., was in our village last week.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. F. S. Chandler Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Dora Whitman of Harrison visited at C. O. Foster's a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thomas of Phillips attended the Bethel Fair last week.

Mrs. Martha Phillips McGovern of Boston has been visiting friends in the village.

One hundred and thirty tickets for Norway were sold at this station this morning.

Fred Gordon is fast putting his home on Church St., in an excellent state of repair.

Miss Ada Hill of Saco has been the guest of Mrs. A. E. Herrick for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John V. Holt returned to their home in Andover, Mass., last Saturday.

Miss Mollie Gill is at home visiting her parents, having just arrived from Paris, France.

Mrs. Mary Chandler is visiting Mrs. John Wilson of Berlin, N. H., and Mrs. Bunting in Groveton.

Miss Christie Walker of Paris is boarding at Martiu Stowell's and attending the Grammar school.

Mr. A. Barker and family of Methuen, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Foster, last week.

Mrs. Fred Kimball and little son Vernon returned to their home in Portland on the early train, Sunday.

Walter T. Wight has entered the American School of Correspondence for the study of electrical engineering.

The beautiful weather to-day led a much larger delegation of Bethel people than usual to attend the County Fair.

Calvin L. Sanborn, Albert B. Grover and Timothy H. Jewett have been drawn as jurors for the Superior Court to be held in Portland Sept. 23.

Phineas F. Hastings, son of the late Timothy Hastings of Swan's Corner, died at his home last Sunday, aged 49 years.

Mr. Hastings has been in poor health for about a year, but it has been only about six weeks that he has been seriously ill. The funeral occurred at Swan's Corner yesterday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Barton officiating.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for full testimonials. Address, F. J. CLEGG & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An Interesting Teacher.

The dominie was trying to explain the Darwinian theory to his class when he observed that they were not paying proper attention. "Boys," he said, "when I am trying to explain to you the peculiarities of the monkey I wish you would look right at me."

Leave It Out.

There is but one art to omit. I would ask no other knowledge. A man who knew how to omit would make an "Omit" of a daily paper.—R. L. Stevenson.

A fisherman noticed a lovely lady sitting on a rock at North Berwick knitting, and remarked to his companion: "That's a lonesome looking woman. She sits on that rock at day after day, and never speaks to a living soul; an odd maid, I suppose."

"Auld maid?" replied the other. "No her; I ken her end. Her man's a gowfer!"—Edinburgh Dispatch.

Go to Blame For Her Loneliness.

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Go to Blame For Her Loneliness.

A Birthday Party.

A committee of three from the Epworth League request the pleasure of your company at a "Birthday Party" to be held in the lecture-room of the Methodist church on the evening of Sept. 25.

We propose this affair for your good as well as our own. Just before your last birthday, you hinted at what you would like for a present, forgetting that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

We will now give you a chance to remedy this defect in your otherwise irreproachable character by helping you to celebrate your last birthday in the right way. We ask you to bring to our party as many pennies as you are years old, as your birthday present to us. The proceeds will be devoted to a worthy object.

But perhaps you object to telling how many years you have graced the world with your presence. Only the census-man and a few intimate friends, sworn to secrecy, have ever been acquainted with this fact. Well, we don't ask to know it. We put you on your honor to do the fair thing.

However, we will suppose that you count out the number of pennies which equal the years of your existence on this planet, according to your father's and mother's tell. You do them up in sixteen wrappers, marking the outside "Poison!"

that, if anybody should chance to see it—though you don't intend that anybody shall—said anybody may leave said parcel severely alone. You secrete said parcel in the darkest corner of your domain.

But, as you bring it forth on the 25th of September, and divest it of its sixteen wrappers, you tremble lest somebody may see through the leathern walls of your pocket-book, or through your tightly clenched hand while you watch your chance to make a dash at the Birthday Box with your contribution when everybody appears to be looking the other way. Let us suggest a way out of your dilemma. We propose that you add a little to this amount. Then you can march up with your pennies in the face and eyes of everyone, confident that the meanest person on earth couldn't accuse you of being so old as your generous contribution represents. We simply give you this hint, in case you are sensitive regarding your age.

We shall endeavor to celebrate your birthday in an entertaining manner. Everybody is invited. We give a special invitation to the older people.

Rapid Army Mobilization.

The fastest example of rapid organization of an army was certainly the mobilization of the German army in 1870. On July 17 in that year the famous telegram, the shortest and most momentous ever dispatched, "Krieg, Mobil," went forth from the headquarters at Berlin, and within a fortnight an army of 500,000 men, fully uniformed, equipped and provided with commissariat, was on its way to the French frontier. Of course it must be remembered that all these men had been previously warned and that all had been through their period of military training.—London Answers.

Playful Monkeys.

Apes and gorillas are usually vicious and resentful and less addicted to playful tricks than the common monkey. Indeed the monkey, as we all know, is a trickster both in his wild and domestic state. In their native forests they spend hours in swinging from the branches of trees, suspended by their tails, and chattering and grinning with evident signs of delight. Humboldt mentions seeing over a hundred so employed in a South American forest.

Politeness in Mexico.

Gentlemen in Mexico tip hats whenever they see each other, they shake hands whenever they meet and part, they do not consider it bad form to stand in line on the sidewalks and stare at the ladies, they wear their hats in a theater until the curtain rises, and, moreover, they put them on between the acts and stand up to look at the audience, and after a separation they embrace and pat each other on the back if they happen to be intimate friends.

They smoke everywhere, even in some theaters. They never carry bundles in the street, but each is attended by a servant, who carries even the smallest package. They are wonderfully courteous to each other, and two friends will spend a good deal of time in deciding which shall enter a room or carriage first.

Finally, every Mexican gentleman when strolling on a street insists on giving the inside of the walk to his companion as a mark of politeness. This point is quickly decided if there is a difference in station or age, but if there is not, and the two friends go down a street and cross often so that the relative positions are changed, a new discussion as to which shall occupy the inside becomes necessary at every corner.

The Demand for Young Blood.

Two very remarkable movements are discernible in the business and the education of the times; and yet, when we come to examine them, we find that the tendencies have been clearly in view for more than a decade. Six years ago the present writer went to the president of one of the large corporations of this country and asked him to give employment to a man who had turned his forty-eighth year.

There were personal reasons why he might grant such a request and the person for whom the place was sought was entirely acceptable in character, ability and health. The president replied, "I want to do this, but it is impossible. The age of the young man is crowding upon modern business so fast that he will soon monopolize it. We take no one who has passed forty-five—we cannot afford to do it. But I will tell you what I will do. If this man has a son anywhere from fifteen to twenty-five years old I'll find a position for him at once."

So far has this tendency already gone that the problem of getting rid of employees above a certain age is now under discussion, and so great has been the uneasiness that several of the large concerns have issued statements that the old men will not be discharged.

At the same time practically all of them are taking on only young men, and the demand has made a profound impression upon the highest colleges and universities of the country. It has been shown that if a student goes through all the courses to the post-graduate specializations he is about thirty before he gets into active life—and modern business needs him at least five years before that time. It is not a mere sentiment but a real conviction which contends that the years lost from work between twenty and thirty are in a measure stolen from the lives of the students. This may be an extreme view, but many if not most of our leaders in industry and in the professions believe it is true. That there will come a change—a compromise, perhaps—seems to be one of the certainties of the near future.

Along with the increasing hold of the young men comes the problem of caring for those who have passed into what is sweepingly called old age. It is not fair to set limits on any individual. So long as he is able to do his work and do it acceptably he is entitled to every opportunity and advantage. We do not refer, of course, to the old men of signal ability and success, for the grave is the only stop to their energies and usefulness, and it would be easy to fill many columns with names of those who are past seventy and who are holding their own with the best that the younger generation can show.

But there is an army of millions of wrinkled and white-haired veterans who have toiled faithfully and well all their lives, and upon whom others are dependent. Their welfare brings into prominence the system of old-age pensions which has been pursued in Germany, and which has been introduced by several of the important corporations in the United States. This may be the solution of the other end of the problem, while the young men keep on crowding into the offices and workshops and accomplishing the great things of an advancing civilization by their skill, quickness and enthusiasm.—Saturday Evening Post.

Quite Romantic.

Miss Gaygirl—Did you say you have lived in New Mexico all your life?

Mrs. Hanson—Yes.

Miss G.—And been married five times?

Mrs. H.—Yes.

Miss G.—Ever divorced?

Mrs. H.—No; husbands all shot.

Miss G. (gustily)—How romantic!—Detroit Free Press.

A Genealogical Tree.

Britannia—What do you know about your genealogical tree?

Groucher—Genealogical tree he hang-ed! The only ancestral timber I know about is the aboriginal forest, where, according to Darwin, my remote progenitors used to swing by their tails.—Los Angeles Herald.

Downward Career.

First Fish—What's the matter with Finback? He looks seedy.

Second Fish—Yes; he's drinking like a human being.—Puck.

The Author's Power.

Everybody knows that in a novel a commonplace person may be made interesting by a deliberate, patient exposition of his various traits precisely as we can learn to like very uninteresting persons in real life if circumstances place them day after day at our elbows. Who of us would not grow impatient with the early chapters of "The Newcomes," for instance, or "The Antiquary" if it were not for the fact that Thackeray and Scott know their business and that every one of those commonplace people will contribute something in the end to the total effect? And even where the gradual development of character rather than the mere portrayal of character is the theme of a novelist, as so frequent with George Eliot, how colorless may be the personality at the outset, how narrow the range of thought and experience portrayed! Yet in George Eliot's own words "these commonplace people have a conscience and have felt the sublime promptings to do the painful right." They take on dignity from their moral struggle, whether the struggle ends in victory or defeat. By an infinite number of subtle touches they are made to grow and change before our eyes like living, fascinating things.—Atlantic.

How Glaciers Are Formed.

The joint cause of glaciers is precipitation and cold. A low temperature alone can do nothing without moisture, and this fact quickly disposes of the popular notion that glaciers invariably exist in cold countries. Tibet, for instance, and some parts of North America are destitute of ice springs, though eternal cold may be said to reign supreme in those parts. Imagine for a moment the higher mountains clear of snow and ice and then watch for the formation of a glacier.

Snow falls and fills up all the valleys and gullies, avalanches descend from the higher parts and a great accumulation gathers in all hollows. By constant repetition of snowfalls (always provided a greater quantity is deposited than can be melted by the sun's rays and by the natural warmth of the earth's crust) great pressure is put upon the lower portions by the superincumbent accumulation, and aided by the infiltration of water and refreezing, a large body of ice is formed, which at once begins to move down the valleys containing it.

Whistler at West Point.

Among the famous men who were for a brief term cadets at West Point were Edgar A. Poe, the poet; Matt H. Carpenter, the eminent lawyer and statesman of Wisconsin, and James MacNeill Whistler, the celebrated painter. Whistler remained three years at the academy. The Army and Navy Journal gives the following curious story why he did not pass his examination:

"The subject given him in chemistry to discuss before the academic board was silica," which constitutes 8 per cent of the solid matter of our earth. Whistler, it was said, in perfect innocence of the subject, but with his characteristically charming manner, described silica as an 'elastic gas, or a 'sapouifiable fat.' The young ladies in the audience smiled approval, but the stern academic board dispensed with Whistler's further valuable services at the Military academy."

Fifth Century Authors.

Herophilus, one of the Alexandrian school, wrote a treatise on the practice of medicine, on obstetrics, on the eye and on the pulse, which he correctly referred to the movements of the heart. He was aware of the existence of the lacteals and of their anatomical relations to the mesenteric glands. Erasistratus—his colleague and a pupil of Theophrastus and Chrysippus—was aware of the nature of the veins and arteries, but he fell into the error that the veins were for the conveyance of air and the arteries for that of blood. Otherwise he anticipated Harvey's great discovery. He knew also that there were two kinds of nerves—those of motion and those of sensation.

The Flag at Half Mast.

The custom of showing the flag at half mast originated from the way at sea of showing the pre-emptive one ship had over the other in time of warfare. The vanquished always had to lower its flag, while the victor's would be raised as high as possible in exultation. To lower a flag is an act of submission or tokens respect to a superior or is a sign of distress. The hoisting of a flag half mast high came to be used, therefore, as a sign of mourning and respect.

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There is a rich sound in closing a back door that only a few people have opportunity to enjoy.—Atchison Globe.



BLUE STORES.

Suit Wisdom.

Try to pay \$15.00 for your suit if you can. It gives you better tailoring all over, and a better variety of patterns. Not that the \$10.00, \$12.00, and \$13.00 suits aren't good, they're better than most suits at the price—but it pays to buy the best. We carry a full line of the cheaper suits at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$8.00.

Such an Immense Stock

To select from, you will surely find something to please you. Orders or inquiry—by mail or telephone, will have our prompt attention.

F. H. Noyes Co.,

2 Stores (NORWAY and SOUTH PARIS)

We Invite Your Attention

TO OUR FINE LINE OF

FURNITURE,

INCLUDING

Chamber Sets, Spring Beds,

Mattresses, Odd Beds,

Couches, Oil Cloths,

Straw Mattings, etc.

COMPLETE LINE OF

Chairs and Rockers.

We have a nice line and earnestly invite all to examine it before purchasing.

BETHEL MANUFACTURING CO.,
BETHEL, MAINE.

MID-SEASON

... GOODS ...

It's just the time for these Mid-Season goods.

Ready-to-wear Hats,

Veilings of all kinds, Lace Collars, Dress Trimmings, rich and cheap. Neck Ribbons at 10 cents per yard and upwards.

Silk Boas, Silks for Sofa Pillows, Mechlin and Valenciennes

Laces for Handkerchiefs, etc., etc.

E. E. BURNHAM,
Cole Block, Bethel, Me.

A Clothing Event

Is the arrival of our new suits for fall and winter. In looking through our new lines you will be particularly impressed with the great variety of patterns. The new styles are in thorough accord with the great advancement that has been made in Ready-to-wear Clothing. Whatever your clothing wants, you'll be likely to find it here. Our Fall Suits are priced at all points between \$5.00 and \$18.00. Our new Furnishings are displayed in equally large variety. Our reputation for the best, is a guarantee that you'll find none but the latest styles.

H. B. FOSTER,

Eastern Telephone Connection,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 18.

BLACK Petticoats

They are so pretty and durable, then the price is so low that you surely will want one or more. Our line is larger and better than ever this season.

ONE LOT good quality, Mercerized Satine, flounce trimmed with plaited ruffle and headed with corded band of same. Flounce lined with stiffening.

Only \$1.00

ONE LOT Fine Black Mercerized Satine, flounce trimmed with two ruffles and one irregular, ruffle trimmed, plaited ruffle. Well made throughout.

Only \$2.00

ONE LOT extra quality Mercerized Satine, trimmed with three four-inch plaited ruffles on flounce. Flounce percaline lined.

Only \$3.00

Be sure to see these and our many other styles

THOMAS SMILEY,
Norway, Maine.

Eastern Telephone Connection.

YOUR PRIVATE STATIONERY

For polite correspondence should be a source of great satisfaction to you

IT SHOULD BE AND IT WILL BE

If you use the French Dimity or any of the New Designs in box stationery. at

MISS L. C. HALL'S

MILK

A. Van Den Kerckhoven

Wishes to announce that he will sell and deliver MILK at 4 cents per quart during the Summer months and 5 cents per quart during the Winter months. Drop a card to Box B, Bethel, and I will call.

A. Van Den Kerckhoven.

An Even Heat

is required to do good cooking. By the special fine construction this is attained to perfection in our

Art Waverly Ranges.

No. 7, \$20.00 No. 8, \$22.00. High shelf and water tank if desired

Write for Illustrated Catalogue.

New England Home Furnishing Co., No. 92 Cross St., Portland, Me.

Notice.

Whereas my wife, Ida M. Rollins, has left my bed and board without sufficient cause, I hereby forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

JOHN F. ROLLINS.
West Bethel, Me. Sept. 22, 1902.

Card of Thanks.

For the kindly aid given us during a long illness, for words of sympathy and comfort, for the sweet songs, and for lovely flowers, I express my deepest gratitude.

MARIA H. HASTINGS.

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